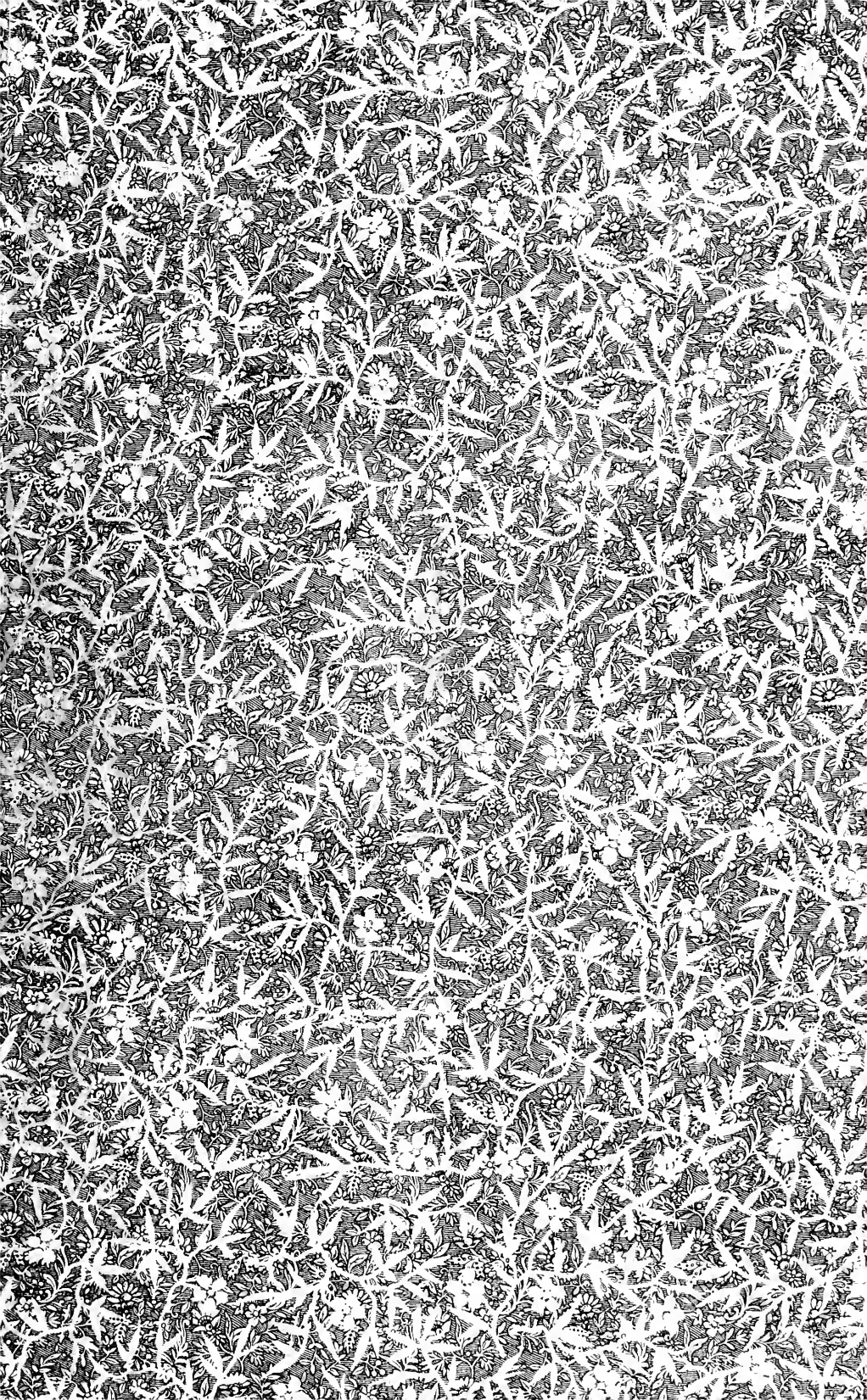


Andrew McNally.

1830-1903



THE LIBRARY  
OF  
THE UNIVERSITY  
OF CALIFORNIA  
LOS ANGELES





THE LIBRARY  
UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA  
LOS ANGELES



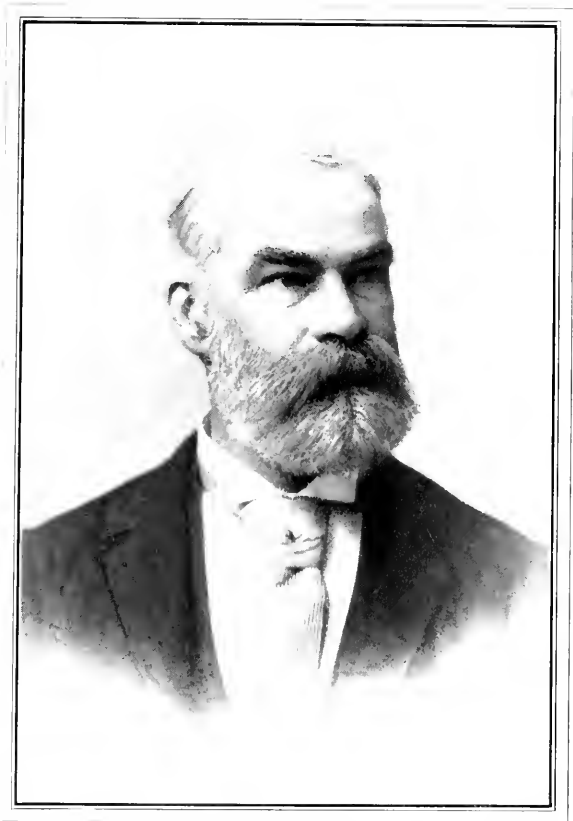


Andrew McNally.

1836—1904





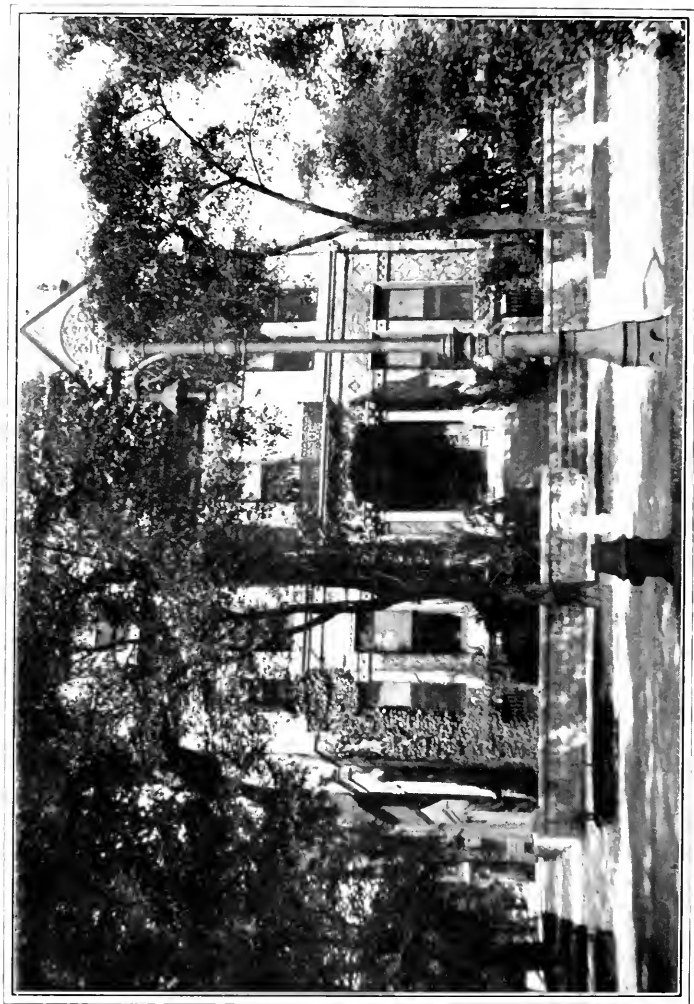


*A. McNally*

Memorials  
Messages of Condolence  
and  
Press Notices







*Residence, Chicago*

## In Memoriam

The subject of this memorial, born in Armagh, Ireland, March fourth, eighteen hundred thirty-six, passed from earth on the seventh of May, nineteen hundred four, at Altadena, California. Funeral services were held at the family residence in Chicago at ten o'clock on the fourteenth of May.

Friends and admirers from every walk in life thronged the rooms to pay their last respects to the kindly, genial, unaffected man who was one of the city's most honored pioneers. Sturdy, stalwart, and self-reliant in character, he was likewise humane and generous, and throughout a long life of almost unexampled activity was a helper of all good causes in the city of his adoption where he will ever be held in grateful remembrance.

Flowers of rare loveliness were seen everywhere in the greatest profusion. The casket was buried beneath a wealth of fragrant roses and lilies, and innumerable superb floral offerings, beautiful and appropriate in design, bore mute yet eloquent testimony of the love and esteem inspired by an unblemished private life, and by a long and honorable public career marked by unswerving integrity of purpose.

The services, characterized by extreme simplicity, were a beautiful and dignified tribute to the departed. The Rev. Frank du Moulin of St. Peter's read the simple yet solemn and impressive ritual of the Episcopal Church, following with a number of passages from the Bible.

Then at the close he briefly spoke as follows of the life and character of the dead:

"Great were the worldly achievements of this our friend who has passed from among us; great are the bequests in material things he leaves to the world; but far greater, far more enduring, is the example of true, honest manhood, of broad and sympathetic love of fellow-man, and of a heartfelt desire to live a noble and useful life, which he has set.

"For almost three-score years this master spirit sowed among his fellow-men the seeds of virtue, and the influence he exerted for good, widening with the years, has been felt and will continue to be felt throughout the world. The impulse given by his endeavors to the cause of humanity will not cease, for moral force is indestructible, and, far reaching and imperishable, the influence of his life will still live on. He has left a living monument which will edify generations to come."

The interludes in the service were filled by the choir from St. Peter's who sang with feeling the hymns, "Nearer my God to Thee." "Lead Kindly Light," and "Abide with Me."

The services closed with prayer, and the casket was borne from the house by six lifelong friends of the departed; they were: John R. Walsh, R. A. Bower, D. A. Arnold, Dr. H. H. Brown, O. W. Ruggles, and W. B. Kniskern. Followed by sorrowing relatives and friends, all that was mortal of the husband, father, and friend was conveyed to Graceland Cemetery, where the final interment was made in accordance with the rites of the Church.



**His Indenture** WITNESSETH, That *Andrew McNally of County Down* in the County of Down, and *John McNally of the County of Down* his Father

doth put *him* self Apprentice to *John McNally of the County of Down* as *foresaid*

to learn *the Trade of Printing* - and with *him* after manner of an Apprentice) to dwell and serve from the *first day of May* *one thousand eight hundred and fifty five* -

until the full end and term of *seven years* - from thence next following, to be fully complete and ended; during which term, the said Apprentice *he*, said *Master* faithfully shall serve: *he* secrets keep: *his* lawful commands every where gladly do: *he* shall do no damage to *his* said *Master* nor see it to be done by others, but that *he* to *his* power shall let or forthwith give warning to *his* said *Master* of the same: *he* shall not waste the goods of *his* said *Master* - nor give or lend them unlawfully to any: *he* shall not commit fornication, nor contract matrimony within the said term. Hurt to *his* said *Master* - *he* shall not do, cause, or procure to be done of others: *he* - shall not play at cards, dice-tables, or any other unlawful games, whereby *his* said *Master* may have loss with *his* own and others' goods, during the said term. Without license from *his* said *Master* *he* shall neither buy nor sell: *he* - shall not haunt nor use taverns, ale-houses, nor play-houses, nor absent *him* self from *his* said *Master* service day or night, unlawfully; but in all things as an honest and faithful Apprentice *he* shall behave *him* self towards *his* - said *Master* - during the said term. And the said *Master* - said

can, shall teach, instruct, or cause to be taught and instructed, with due correction ;

~~and in Congregation the said Apprentices~~  
being supported during the entire term, the said thirty years to pay  
to the said Apprentices during the first five years of the Apprenticeship  
the sum of eight shillings per week for the first five years, the  
Apprenticeship the said five shillings per week for the sixth or  
last year of the Apprenticeship, the said shillings and pence to be paid  
making the entire sum of thirty pounds for the seven years -

And for the performance of all and every the said Covenants and Agreements, either  
of the said Parties bindeth themselves to the other by these presents. IN WITNESS  
whereof, the Parties above-named to these INDENTURES, interchangeably have put  
their hands and seals, the ~~second~~ day of ~~May~~ in the Year of our Lord  
God, One Thousand Eight Hundred and ~~Eighty~~ and in the ~~fourth~~ Year of  
the reign of our Sovereign ~~Edward the Seventh~~ by the Grace  
of God ; of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, Queen, Defender of  
the Faith, &c.

Signed, Sealed and Delivered

in presence of

John H. P. Bull

John H. P. Bull

Andrew W. W. W.





FINAL CERTIFICATE OF NATURALIZATION.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.



State of Illinois. County of Cook, ss:

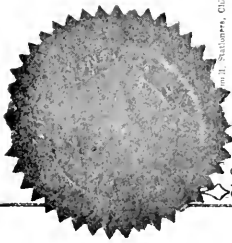
We it Remembered, That on this 18<sup>th</sup> day of Sept  
1891, in the year of our Lord One Thousand Eight Hundred and  
Sixty years in the Ninety seventh Year of the State of  
Illinois, (the same being a Year of Grace, being a Leap and Leap), and of the  
seventy years have elapsed for the year aforesaid. 1891 A.D. 1891.

John A. Kelly are alien, came into Illinois, and applied to be admitted as a  
 NATURALIZED CITIZEN of the United States, and it appearing to the satisfaction of the Court  
 that the said applicant has resided within the limits and under the jurisdiction of the United

years he has sustained a good moral character, and appeared to be attached to the principles contained in the Constitution of the United States, and well disposed to the good order, well being and happiness of the same: and two years and upwards having elapsed since the said applicant filed the declaration of his intention to become a citizen of the United States, according to the provisions of the several acts of Congress heretofore passed on that subject: and he having now been in open Court, taken and subscribed the oath required by those Laws, to support the Constitution of the United States, and to renounce and abjure all allegiance and fidelity to every Foreign Power, Prince, Pretender, State or Sovereignty whatever, and more especially all allegiance which he owes in any wise to the *Republic of France*.

*And* *Whereas* *I* *the Court* *do* *adjudge* *that* *he* *was* *lawfully* *a* *subject*.

It is Therefore Ordered and Adjudged, by the Court, that the said *Charles* *de* *la* *Haye* *is* *and* *he* *is* *lawfully* *admitted* *to* *all* *and* *singular*, *the* *rights*, *privileges*, *and* *immunities* *of* *a* *Naturalized* *Citizen* *of* *the* *United* *States*, *and* *that* *it* *is* *enjoined* *to* *him* *accordingly*, *WHICH* *IS* *DONE* *BY* *THESE* *PRESENTS*.



*In* *Testimony* *Whereof*, *I* *have* *decreed* *at* *my* *hand* *and* *placed* *the* *seal* *of* *said* *Court*, *at* *Chicago*, *in* *said* *county* *of* *Cook*, *this* *Eight* *day* *of* *September*, *1854*, *A. D.* *1854*, *and* *of* *the* *Independence* *of* *the* *United* *States*, *the* *Eighty* *second* *year*.



*Amos* *Chase*  
Clerk of the Circuit Court of Cook County.

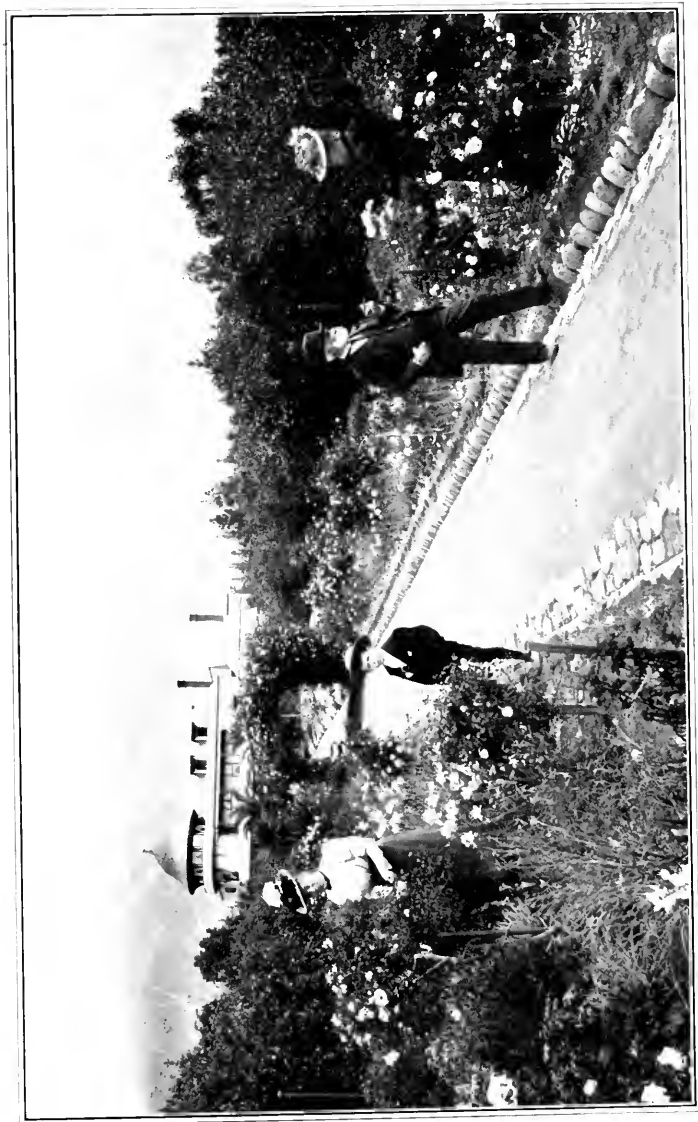
and J. Sullivan, Clerks.



## Letters







*Gathering roses at Altadena in February*

ST. LOUIS, May 16, 1904.

MRS. ANDREW McNALLY,

Chicago, Ill.

*Dear Madame:* I am in receipt of a communication to-day, from Mr. Edw. Freeguard, Secretary of the Typothetæ, announcing the death of your husband. It was my privilege to know him for a great many years and I always esteemed it a great privilege and pleasure to be counted his friend. I had not heard of his sickness.

In February last I was in Pasadena and called on him at his house. You were not at home the day that I called. I enjoyed that visit with him very much indeed. We talked over old times in Chicago (and when a young man I lived in Chicago), and he showed me about your place, called my attention to the different trees and shrubs that he had there, and we enjoyed the afternoon very, very much. I am very glad now that I had this privilege.

I wish to say to you that I sympathize deeply with you in this hour of affliction, and I trust that your own health is good and that He who doeth all things for the best will grant you strength to sustain you in this hour of trial, and remain

Yours very respectfully,

GEO. D. BARNARD.

CAPISTRANO, May 10, 1904.

MY DEAR MRS. McNALLY:

When I opened the *Examiner* Sunday morning last I little dreamed of reading therein words so fraught with sad meaning to us all.

I could hardly believe it true, for it seems a short time ago that I saw Mr. McNally down in Capistrano, alive and well, in the height of good spirits, shedding on all those around him the brightness of his always genial and happy nature. His nature was like the sunshine—warm and golden—and his great big heart overflowed with good feeling towards all. It is hard to know what to say to you, the one most bereaved—words seem so pitiful and feeble at a time like this; but is it not consoling to you and to his other dear ones to know that he fell asleep in this sunny land he loved so well — amid the flowers whose life was such joy to him?

With sincere sympathy,

ELEANORE BELFORD.

MY DEAR MRS. McNALLY:

The sad word that came to us last week cast a deep shadow over our hearts. I was not so fortunate as to know your husband intimately, although we have met, but through Mr. Brown I feel that we have lost a dear friend, and we grieve with you in this saddest time of your life. As you probably know, Mr. Brown has been away from his home for four months and is still at St. Luke's Hospital, where he is improving rapidly, and we hope he will be with us again the first of June. For weeks we had *no* hope of his recovery, and truly "I walked through the valley of the shadow of death." Thus can I feel for you in this dark hour as I never could but for my *almost* like experience. His recovery is like the coming from the dead—God alone knows why he was spared and yours was taken. I take him to drive each day and his mind constantly turns to your sorrow. He is deeply affected by Mr. McNally's death, realizing, I think, how very near he himself was to the other side. He unites with me in sending our deepest sympathy to you and yours. May God and the love that yet surrounds you comfort and sustain you is the wish of your friends —

MR. AND MRS. H. D. BROWN,  
St. Paul, Minn.

*May 17, 1904, 585 Portland Ave.*

DEAR MRS. McNALLY:

Mr. Carroll and I wish to express to you and yours our sincerest sympathy in this, your hour of sorrow. May He who gives us all strength to endure such trials be with you.

Sincerely your friend,

ANNETTE HUGUS CARROLL.

*May the tenth, Pasadena.*

571 LA SALLE AVE.

MY DEAR MRS. McNALLY:

Yesterday morning's paper gave us all a great shock when we read of your dear husband's death. And I want to express to you our very sincere sympathy. You have lost a good husband, your children a fond father, and our city one of its best citizens.

May strength and peace be given you from above. And believe me with most sincere sympathy,

ELIZABETH CHANNON.

*May the ninth.*

MY DEAR MRS. McNALLY:

I hardly know what to say, but only want you to know I am mindful of you, and know how dark and lonely these days are for you. I wish I could say they would soon be over, but can say we have to learn to bear our burdens, however heavy, and I am glad that you, like myself, have good and loving children. After a while, when we can both bear it; I should love to see you, dear friend, and now offer you my deepest sympathy and love.

Affectionately yours,

S. L. CRAWFORD.

*Friday, June tenth, 1904,  
St. Joseph, Mich.*

MY DEAREST MRS. McNALLY:

Never was I more shocked than late last evening when I learned of the death of Mr. McNally.

My whole heart goes out to you in deepest sympathy and love. Is there one thing I can do — or one word I can say — that can comfort you in the slightest degree when this great sorrow has fallen so suddenly upon you?

My daughter is in San Francisco and I know how very shocked and grieved she will be to know our dear friend, Mr. McNally, has left us.

Please accept for your dear self and family our *warmest, tenderest* love and remember our thoughts will be with you always. In deepest sympathy,

Your friend,

NETTIE A. DEWEY.

*Monday, May the ninth.*

MY DEAR MRS. McNALLY:

My heart has gone out to you in your great sorrow. I was so shocked to hear of it. We are traveling together, dear friend, in the same dark valley. My beloved father was so suddenly called from us. We know every step of the way, dear, and our hearts are filled with tenderest love and sympathy for you and each one of your family. Kindly give my love to Mrs. Clow; I shall write her soon. Hoping you will be given strength.

Believe me lovingly your friend in sorrow,

ANNIE D. DRAKE.

*June 7, 1904, Lake Geneva, Wis.*

*"Ahla Lodge."*

SUNDAY EVENING.

DEAR MRS. McNALLY:

With a loving heart I send to you my sincere sympathy for you in your overwhelming affliction, and the same will you extend to your daughters. I wish I could send you comforting words, but I know it is not possible. The Father of all grace, who has promised to be with the widow and orphans, be with you and sustain you in your affliction.

Sincerely,

M. DREER.

*415 Livingston Place.*

251 SOUTH ORANGE GROVE AVE.,  
PASADENA, CAL.

MY DEAR MRS. McNALLY:

Illness has prevented me from expressing to you and your family my heartfelt sympathy with you in your great loss. Dr. Fényes also begs to add his deep regret for your sorrow, and I am sure Mrs. Curtin would wish to join us in these expressions, were she here.

Sincerely yours,

EVA S. FÉNYES

MY DEAR MRS. McNALLY:

It is with the deepest sympathy that I write to you after hearing of the great sorrow that has fallen to you and your family. I wish I could in some way help to alleviate the pain in your grief. My aunt and Uncle Allen are with me in the feeling of compassion for you and your children.

Very sincerely,

HARRIET B. FLETCHER.

*Sunday.*

234 BELLEFONTAIN ST.

MY DEAR MRS. McNALLY:

Please accept my heartfelt sympathy in this your great sorrow. I realize fully that words mean little at such times, but the Heavenly Father is ever mindful of His children; He can and will comfort you.

I was much shocked when I read of Mr. McNally's death in this morning's paper. I do so wish it were possible for me to do something, or say a word that would help you, one feels so helpless. With loving sympathy for you and all your dear ones, I remain

Sincerely yours,

EVA JEAN FRENCH.  
(Mrs. H. C.)

*Monday.*

THE WELLINGTON.

DEAR MRS. McNALLY:

Please accept the sincere and heartfelt sympathy of both Mr. Gage and myself for yourself and family in your deep affliction. I wish it was in our power to do something to help you.

Very sincerely,

*Friday.*

MATTIE H. GAGE.

MY DEAREST MRS. MCNALLY:

From Papa I have just learned of your fearful loss. I have not had time to look at a newspaper since getting home and hence did not see it there. The terrible news was a great shock to me — it seemed as though I could *not* believe it. What *can* I say to you, you dear, good wife and mother?

Words can not speak what is in my heart for you *all*. My first thought of him was, he has gone to that beautiful land where the flowers he so loved are more beautiful than of earth, and where his beautiful birds will sing to him a sweeter song than he has ever heard.

He has always been so good a father, so kind and loving a husband — why is it not probable that he has gone before you all to find a home "*There*" as beautiful and so much more complete than that he gave you on earth?

I feel as though I had lost a personal friend. His great goodness always to my parents endeared him to me before I met him, and when I became acquainted with him and found his kindness also embraced me I did not wonder at Papa's and Mama's love for him.

Had I found it possible I should be with you Saturday. As it is I can only again and again give you *all* my deepest sympathy and love, and pray the kind Father who "giveth and taketh" to watch over, care for, and keep you in this terrible grief and sorrow.

With deep love,

Sorrowfully,

GENEVIEVE FORD GREAVES.

*Minneapolis, May 12, 1904.*

MY DEAR MRS. McNALLY:

Now that Edward and I are home I want to write and tell you how much we have thought of you and how our hearts go out to you in your great bereavement.

You have our deepest sympathy and I only wish I could say something to comfort you, but words fail to cheer a broken heart and it is only by the grace of God that we are given the strength and courage to bear these troubles.

Believe me.

Gratefully and lovingly,

*July 6th.*

VERE MOREHOUS GWENENDYKE.

503 DUNBAR AVE., WAUKESHA, WIS.,  
May 27th.

MY DEAR MRS. McNALLY:

I can not let another week pass without telling you how deeply doctor and I sympathize with you and your family in the loss of your dear husband.

The sad news of Mr. McNally's death reached us the day we left Chicago, and it was difficult for me to realize its truth!

The separation on earth of two who have lived a life of such mutual joy and happy companionship would almost overthrow the reason, did we not know that "God is love," and that God never makes a mistake; that the one who has passed on has but entered upon a higher life and that which seems a loss is in reality a gain! I wish I could write you some words of peace, something comforting. You have always been so good and kind to me — but I can only tell you of my love and sympathy. We are at present spending a few weeks here in Waukesha taking the waters. Doctor felt the need of outdoor life and change, and we both longed for a *spring in the country*. Shall probably return to Chicago in the autumn. With a heart full of love,

Believe me, dear Mrs. McNally,

Your sincere friend,

JOSEPHINE B. GWYNNE.

ANDERSON, INDIANA.

MY DEAR MRS. McNALLY:

It was with great sorrow and regret that I read of your bereavement, and I wish to join with your many friends in hearty sympathy for you and yours. While I am such a stranger in Chicago of recent years, I never forget my old friends, and do not wish to be entirely forgotten by them. My brother Bert has told me much of his pleasant association with Mr. McNally, and we feel he has lost a good friend. With warmest remembrances to you all.

Very sincerely yours,

GRACE BUCK HANFORD.

(Mrs. H. D. Hanford.)

*May the eighteenth.*

MY DEAR MRS. McNALLY:

My husband unites with me in tendering to you and yours our deepest sympathy in your great bereavement. Would that the "Angel of Death" had passed you by.

Words fail to express our sorrow, or the terrible shock that the sad news gave us.

The ways of the Lord are truly inscrutable, but in His great goodness am sure He will give you added strength to bear this heavy burden.

With best wishes for your good health, believe us

Your sorrowing friends,

MR. AND MRS. GEO. B. HARRIS.

*Chicago, May 12th, 543 North State St.*

MY DEAR MRS. McNALLY:

Please accept my sympathy and remembrance in your sorrow. Life seems made up of things both sad and glad and I suppose it is for us to read the lessons wisely.

I appreciated your invitation and thank you so much for remembering me. I am anxious to return to my work in the settlement so have been resting while in Pasadena.

With kind remembrances to your daughters, believe me,

Sincerely,

LOUISE B. HUGUS.

*"Vista del Arroyo,"*

*Pasadena, May thirteenth.*

DEAR MRS. McNALLY:

Mr. Hull and myself wish to extend to you and your dear family our very deepest sympathy in your great sorrow. It was such a shock to us, as it must have been to all of your friends. We can hardly realize that your dear husband has passed away.

If we can be of any assistance to you in any way please do not hesitate to call upon us.

With much love,

Very sincerely,

ANNA V. HULL.

*Sunday the eighth.*

MY DEAR MRS. McNALLY AND FAMILY:

In this your hour of sorrow accept the love and deepest sympathy of your sincere friends,

MR. AND MRS. DANIEL INNES.

*Pasadena, May ninth.*

33 COURTFIELD GARDENS, LONDON, S. W.,  
June 7, 1904.

DEAR MRS. McNALLY:

I was *so* grieved to hear of your dear husband's death, I write these few lines to offer my heartfelt sympathy. I feel I have lost a very kind old friend, he was always so good to us.

Trusting you are keeping as well as can be expected, with much love,

Yours affectionately,

NANCIE JOSEPH-WATKIN.

552 DEARBORN AVE.

MY DEAR MRS. McNALLY:

My warmest sympathies go out to you on this sad, sad day. Accept my feeling as of one who knows what sorrow means.

When I and my sister, Mrs. Plessner, saw you at your home all was well with us all. I have lost that sister; you have lost your husband.

We can only recall loving words and looks where they have forever ceased for us and wait until our Pilot calls us, too, to cross the bar to be with them on the other shore.

Yours most sincerely,

MARY A. KING.

*Saturday.*

49 FORTY-SIXTH STREET, CHICAGO,  
Friday, May twentieth.

MY DEAR MRS. McNALLY:

I wish to assure you of the profound regret my husband and I experience in the knowledge of your bereavement.

Mr. McNally was a man of such strength and beauty of character that I am sure the world is better for his having lived.

Mr. Kniskern has always spoken of your husband with great affection, and joins me in expressions of heartfelt sympathy.

Most sincerely yours,

PAULINE POLLOCK KNISKERN.  
(Mrs. Charles A. Kniskern.)

MY DEAR MRS. McNALLY:

The news of your husband's death comes with a terrible shock.

I had learned to love him as a friend and I believe he was fond of me. It was only the other day that he was planning to spend his whole time here, and we planned excursions together. Thursday I walked with him just before he left the club and he bade me good-bye.

God help us — what weak things we mortals are!

We are all packed intending to leave for a six months' trip to Europe this evening. And so I find it impossible to go out to Altadena, which otherwise I would do, to tender you my friendly services.

Pray, give my kindest regards to all your family.

Yours sincerely,

H. T. LEE.

*Los Angeles, Sunday.*

DEAR MRS. McNALLY:

Accept my deepest sympathy for yourself and family.

Yours lovingly,

MOLLIE F. LOWE.

*May 8, 1904.*

ST. MARK'S PLACE, THE MALL, ARMAGH,

May 20, 1904.

MY DEAR DELIA:

We all sympathize deeply with you in the loss of our dear brother, your husband. The shock must have been great to you, and we all hope you are enabled to bear this trying affliction which it has pleased God to lay upon you. It was very fortunate that, with the exception of Fred, all the family were with Andy at the last. I crossed over last night, as I knew my sisters would be in such distress. Matilda was too ill for them to tell her the sad news and so I told her this morning. I am glad to say they are all bearing up wonderfully well, and Matilda is very brave. Lizzie will write to you soon, but this letter is from us all to you and yours. All join me in love and sympathy to you all.

Your affectionate brother,

F. G. McNALLY.

ALTADENA, May 9th.

MY DEAR MRS. McNALLY:

We have thought of you all constantly since hearing of your recent bereavement, and though only a new neighbor, I feel constrained to send you an expression of our deep sympathy, especially as I had the pleasure of meeting your dear husband so very lately. Indeed, my husband is quite upset over this very sad loss, for he seemed to have become so attached to Mr. McNally after even so short an acquaintance.

We also have had very dear ones taken from us not long since — and our hearts go out to you and yours in this terrible trial.

How hard at times to understand our heavenly Father's dealings, how difficult to see that "all things" are working together for our good, and yet His word is sure.

May the true Comforter speak the words of peace to your heart and the hearts of those who sorrow with you.

Yours very sincerely,

M. JEAN McNALLY.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 9, 1904.

DEAR MRS. McNALLY:

Kindly allow me to express my sorrow and sympathy for you and family. I feel it greatly on account of the many appreciated favors and kindnesses extended to me by Uncle Mac, for which I am greatly indebted and must not forget.

The olive oil exhibit here in San Francisco at the pure food show I have closed. I did not hear of the news until late Sunday night, which I regret made it impossible for me to return to Los Angeles before your departure.

Again expressing my sorrow for the loss of one whose kindnesses and help has been known by me and so very many others, I am

Yours with sympathy,

RAY McNALLY.

With heartfelt sympathy,  
From  
MR. AND MRS. MANGLER.

PASADENA, May 8, 1904.

MY DEAR MRS. McNALLY:

I can not tell you how much Mrs. Metcalfe and I sympathize with you in the great sorrow which has come to you. It is so hard to realize that dear Mr. McNally is no more. He was such a splendid, brave, true man, so enterprising and energetic, such a blessing to any community in which he has cast his lot, that it does seem as if he could not be spared, but our Heavenly Father in His wisdom has taken him home, and his friends and loved ones are left to mourn. We know what a terrible blow his death must be to his dear ones and we wish that we could do or say something to comfort you, but we realize that human help and human sympathy at such a time can do so little. We are with you in thought and our constant prayer will be that our Father may sustain, strengthen, and comfort you all in this great trial.

Faithfully and lovingly yours,

A. R. AND M. A. METCALFE.

518 WALL STREET, PORT HURON, MICH.

MY DEAR MRS. McNALLY:

I can not tell you how greatly shocked I was to hear of Mr. McNally's death, just as I was leaving Pasadena for the East. There was no time for me to make inquiries, so I am still wondering the cause.

Now, my dear friend, I can not say anything to comfort you, but want to send you my love and deepest sympathy. We can not mourn for our dear departed ones, but oh! it is the terrible loneliness that comes over us when they have left us. It seems as though Mr. McNally had just attained to the time of greatest usefulness in life, and I shall never forget how much he sacrificed for the happiness of Miss Miller and myself as we journeyed homeward together a few years ago.

You are greatly blessed in your dear children, who I know will try to give you greater devotion than ever. Kindly remember me to them in love and sympathy and believe me ever your devoted friend,

SARAH A. MILLER.

*Sunday evening, May 15, 1904.*

MY DEAR MRS. McNALLY:

We have thought of you so often in your great sorrow, and you have our sympathy. Our hearts have ached for you all, but there is One who can comfort us, and only One, and He is always ready in time of need. I know you are so brave and will be for the sake of the family. We are now visiting Mr. and Mrs. Sayler, where we expect to remain until Mr. Otis leaves for California, which he will some time next month, but I shall remain a little longer and hope I may see you some time soon. Remember us most kindly to the family; they all have our sympathy. With lots of love for you, my dear, I am

Your sincere friend,

OTTILLIE W. OTIS.

*May twenty-fifth, nineteen hundred and four.*

KENILWORTH INN.

MY DEAR MRS. MCNALLY:

I know that at such times words do not mean a great deal, but I want you to know that we are thinking of you, and that Charley and I send our sincere sympathy to you and your family in this great sorrow that has come to you.

Most sincerely yours,

BELLE P. RAND.

EAST MILTON, MASS., May 12, 1904.

MY DEAR MRS. McNALLY:

I am shocked to learn of the sudden death of your husband a few days since, and haste to assure you of the very sincere sympathy of my wife, sister, and myself in the great affliction which has thus befallen his family.

Of his good heart, remarkable business ability, and general strength of character I have had abundant opportunity to know. I know, too, of his great fondness for his home and those who dwelt there, and so can the better understand the void which his death creates in the family circle.

Will you kindly say to Fred and James and the daughters that we think of them all.

With renewed condolence and good wishes, I am

Very sincerely yours.

W. H. RAND.

MY DEAR MRS. MCNALLY:

Mrs. Winch and I most sincerely and deeply sympathize with you and your family in your great sorrow. We well know what such a loss means.

Accept, my dear friend, our heartfelt love.

Sincerely yours,

AMANDA W. REED.

DEAR MRS. McNALLY:

We are stunned by the sad news of Mr. McNally's untimely death. My heart is full of sympathy for you and yours.

Sincerely and affectionately,

ELEANOR RIEBENACK.

(Nellie)

*May eighth.*

MY DEAR MRS. McNALLY:

Even though I have not written I have often thought of you in your hour of trouble.

I fully sympathize with you in your affliction, for I know so well what this separation means to you. With it the remembrance of the darkest days of my own sorrow comes rushing back to me, and I realize how vain words are to console one at the time of such a loss.

It must be a comfort to you to know that Mr. McNally, being such a nobleman among men, took with him the prayers and good wishes of hundreds of those whose privilege it was to know him well.

To have your children so near you, too, is an added comfort.

They say time heals all wounds, but I have not found it so; however, it is a great consolation to me to feel that our dear ones have gone but a little before us, and we will go to them by and by.

May God comfort and bless you in this your time of greatest need.

Sincerely yours,

MRS. MINNIE SCHNEIDER.

*1061 W. Thirty-eighth St., Los Angeles, Cal.*

*June 1, 1904.*

478 ELM STREET.

MY DEAR MRS. McNALLY:

I can not tell you how shocked I was to learn of your great sorrow. My heart goes out to you in great throbs of loving, tender sympathy, for I well know what it means when the shadow of death falls upon a home.

Nothing that I can say will be of any comfort to you and yours, I know, but I want you to know of our sympathy for you all. With a great deal of love, believe me, dear Mrs. McNally,

Lovingly yours,

BESSIE WORTHINGTON SHAW.

*Friday afternoon.*

409 EAST SUPERIOR STREET,

May 9, 1904.

MY DEAR MRS. McNALLY:

It was a great pain to me to read yesterday in the *Tribune* the sad intelligence of the death of Mr. McNally.

The loss of so fine a man is indeed a loss that can not easily be atoned for, and he will be sadly missed from this great city of Chicago and by all who reside in it. His name is an honor to the city and an example for all men.

How great indeed will be the loss of such a man from the midst of a family so united to each other by love and sympathy.

Language is very weak to express what one feels in the face of such a great sadness. But I offer you and your lovely family the expressions of my sincerest sympathy.

Believe me, dear Mrs. McNally,

Cordially yours,

LILLIAN E. SMYTHE.

THE KIRKLAND MISSION.

122 S. HALSTED ST., CHICAGO,

May 8, 1904.

DEAR MRS. McNALLY:

It was with deep sorrow that I read in the *Tribune* this morning the death of your beloved husband, whom I knew well, and whom to know was always a blessing to me when I met him. He will be very much missed, indeed. I know what it is to lose the companion of a lifetime; therefore, you have my sympathy, and I pray the dear Lord to bless and sustain you in these hours of your deepest sorrow and affliction.

Yours sincerely,

T. E. SOMERVILLE.

303 LINDEN AVE., OAK PARK,  
COOK COUNTY, ILLINOIS,

May 20, 1904.

MY DEAR MRS. McNALLY:

I have refrained, until now, from writing the words I wished to say about the death of your beloved husband and my dear friend. I know that no words of mine could avail in such a case in the least in lessening the overpowering and unmeasured loss you have sustained, but I wish you to know how much I feel that loss and how much I and my daughter sympathize with you. The decisive test of a man's loss is the gap that loss leaves in the hearts of his friends. In your loss and mine the gap is fathomless. It is more than forty-four years since I first knew Mr. McNally and for more than thirty-three years I have felt I could call him friend. In all those years no cloud had passed between us. His spotless life, whom no one knew so well as you, will ever be an example to his children and yours, to his living friends, and to all who will learn of it. I hope this will help to comfort you in your affliction.

Again assuring you of our sympathy, I am

Yours very truly,

W. H. STENNETT.

ALTADENA, CALIFORNIA.

DEAR, DEAR FRIEND:

These enclosures you will like to keep, I feel sure. After a while they will be a comfort to you, if anything can be — kind, tender words said and felt for a loved one. If you can ever think of anything I can do in any way for you or yours, always let me know, for though you have hosts of friends no one thinks of you oftener than I do. Remember me most kindly to the dear Mama and all, and believe me the same.

With heartfelt love,

DELLA STORY.

*May tenth, nineteen hundred and four.*

FRIDAY, May 13, 1904.

DEAR MRS. McNALLY:

Permit me to offer a word of sympathy on the conclusion of your sad homeward trip, in addition to my telegram on receipt of the news of the death of your husband. And in this letter of condolence I include also your son and daughters. I am comforted to remember that they are by your side in this period of your deep affliction. Your common grief will knit you more closely than ever together, and I trust that in their love and care in some measure the bitterness of your loss may be assuaged.

The press of the country has already told with particularity the story of Mr. McNally's early life, his steady growth and progress, and his great achievements in the business which he conducted with such matchless skill and energy. It is a record of which you and yours have good reason to be proud. Your husband was not

only dear to you and to his family and friends, but he was an ornament to the community in which he lived. The world has been made the better for his presence in it, and while we mourn his departure we are thankful that his influence survives and will diffuse itself like grateful incense long after he has been laid to rest.

I shall always prize the memory of our life-long personal friendship, and it saddens me deeply to think that I shall no more look upon his kindly, cheering face. Were it not for illness in my own family I should assume the privilege of my friendship for your family and be present at the funeral. Trusting that the God of the widow and the fatherless will be very near to you and your family at this time, I am

Very sincerely yours,

J. M. STUDEBAKER.

*Mrs. Andrew McNally,  
Chicago, Ill.*

MY DEAR MRS. McNALLY, Chicago.

We were so shocked and grieved to learn of Mr. McNally's death. I can understand how broken-hearted you all must be, as I know so well how devoted you all were to him and how much his life meant to you and his children and the little grandchildren. I feel that California has lost much of its attractions to us, as one of our pleasantest remembrances always has been the visits we have had with Mr. McNally and yourself in your lovely, flower-decked home at Altadena. It will seem strange not to see his pleasant, smiling face and feel the grasp of his warm, cordial hand and his welcome greeting right from his generous heart. How much the birds, flowers, and fruits and in fact every thing and person will miss his cordial greeting and helpful hand! How beautiful and well spent a life has been that does not end with this world's journeying, but keeps right on yielding good fruits and blessings for those who have been left behind! I feel that Mr. McNally's works here can never die, though he has gone across the misty shore into the beautiful land not far away from any of us. His works here will go on, they can not die, for they are made up of good deeds and blessings, and hearts' friendships that can not perish. Every tree, flower, and bud,

and all the pleasant and good acts of his life will tell us that his life has not been in vain, that his works will follow after him. This is one of the greatest monuments a man could ever erect unto himself; though he be gone he yet lives through the good he has done and in the hearts of his friends. My greatest desire is that my life may be so spent that someone may feel that my living has not been in vain, that the world and its people has been made a little the better by my living; this is the greatest solace and comfort that can be offered to anyone and I am sure you have an abundance to bless you all in the life of your dear husband. Mr. Studebaker told me he had written and telegraphed you. I have been ill in bed for three months and am writing in bed now or I should have written you at once offering you my most heartfelt sympathy and to all the dear children. May the loving Saviour be and abide with you all in this your great bereavement, and believe me in most loving sympathy

MRS. J. M. STUDEBAKER,  
Sunnyside, South Bend.

*May 18th.*

DEAR MRS. McNALLY:

It is difficult for me to *express* in words the *sympathy* that goes from my *heart* to *you* and your *family* in the sudden "passing on" of Mr. McNally. It was a *great shock* to me to read it in the Sunday paper. I had read of his illness and thought it *not* serious. Please accept sincere love and the wish that Divine Love will *strengthen* and *sustain* you all in this hour of deep affliction.

Affectionately, your friend,

MARIA L. TURNER.

79 N. Marengo Ave.,  
Pasadena, May the eighth.

MY DEAR MRS. McNALLY:

You have my heartfelt sympathy in your irreparable loss. And I know only too well how much you will miss your dear husband — more and more each day. We were all very fond of Mr. McNally, for he was always so kind and good-natured — in fact I never saw him otherwise. Was he ill long? I can not realize I shall never see him again. I noticed by the *Pasadena Star* what a pretty reception you gave a short time ago, and enjoyed reading all the particulars and could imagine how grand it all was. We will probably in the near future spend our winters in Pasadena, as my husband dislikes cold weather. I love dear old Pasadena and all the good people. Everyone was so good to us while we were there. Mother will arrive here in two or three weeks to make me a good long visit, and I am so anxious to see her. Now, I hope when you come to New York you will come and see me in my pretty new home. We are only ninety miles from New York and it takes less than three hours' time on the train. I am so anxious to see you for you always seemed to be as near as a relative, and nearer than some of them. Now I hope you are well and will keep so. Hoping to see you soon. Give my love and sympathy to poor Kate Gartz. Will close with lots and lots of love for your own dear self and Aunt Julia and all the family.

Your loving friend,

KATE NIBLOCK WARNER.  
(Mrs. A. Harris Warner.)

*Middletown, Conn.*

DEAR MRS. McNALLY:

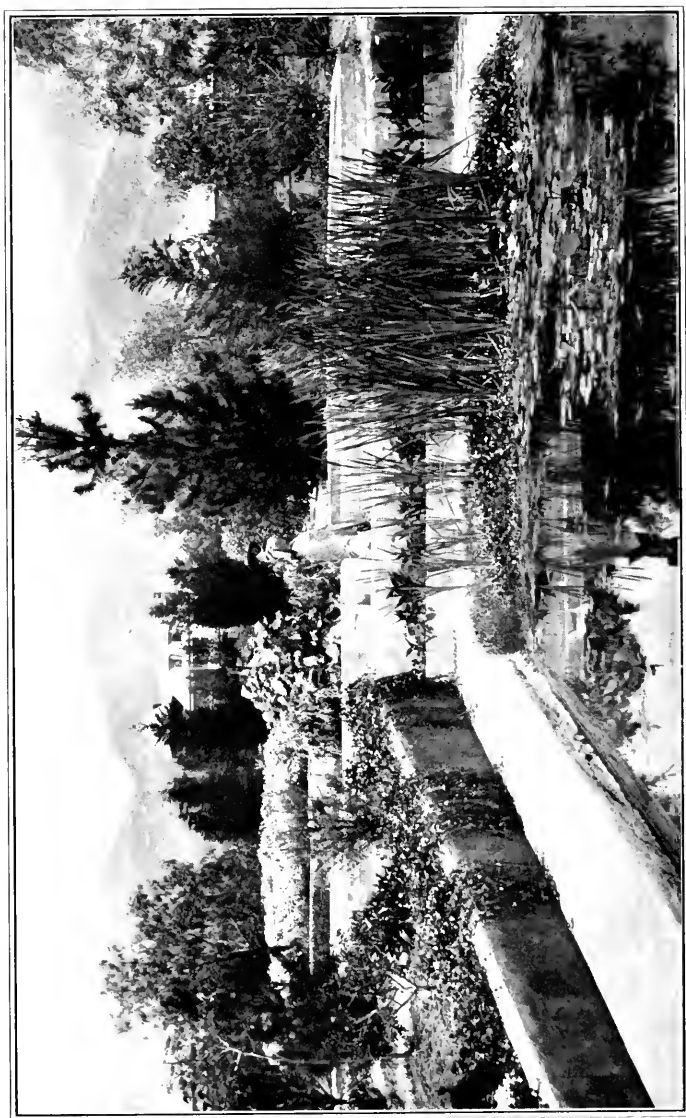
The sad news has just reached us of the great and sudden loss which you and yours have suffered. Indeed we all share in the loss. Altadena will never be quite the same without your husband. Mr. West and myself wish to express to you our sincere sympathy in this your time of trouble.

Very sincerely yours,

LISSIE R. WEST.

*May twenty-third, 1904,  
Brussels, Belgium.*





*The lily and fish ponds at Altadena*

HOTEL MARYLAND, PASADENA, CALIFORNIA,  
May 10th.

MY DEAR MRS. McNALLY:

I grieve for you in the loss of your dear husband, and Mr. Whiting (who is touring with friends in Southern California wilds) will be shocked and grieved when he learns of the death of Mr. McNally, of whom he was fond, and for whom he entertained a deep admiration. I remember that he mentioned meeting him at the club, either on Wednesday or Thursday last. One great comfort to dwell upon is that his sufferings were not prolonged (as so many are). My love and thoughts and prayers are for you, dear, brave friend. Be brave for his sake and for those who love and need you doubly now!

Lovingly yours,

EMILY S. WHITING.

DEAR MRS. NEFF:

Permit us in the sorrow which fills your heart to-day to offer our sincere sympathy, and to assure you of our prayers in your affliction.

Is it not true that it is God alone who can minister to a grief so poignant, to a sorrow that bruises the tenderest affections of the human heart?

Your beloved father's noble career is over, yet his exemplary life, spent in paths of honor, in deeds of Christian charity, will live in the memory of those who claimed his friendship, and who hope for a reunion beyond the tomb.

That you may find herein a solace for your grief, dear Mrs. Neff, is the heartfelt prayer of

Yours in sympathy,

THE SISTERS OF THE HOLY NAMES.

*Academy of the Holy Names, Pasadena, Cal.*

100 WASHINGTON SQUARE, NEW YORK,  
14th May, 1904.

MY DEAR MR. McNALLY:

I read this morning with extreme regret the notice of the sudden death of your good father, and drop you this line to express to you my sympathy and condolence over the great loss which comes to you by this sad event.

I have known your father a good many years, and always counted it a pleasure to reckon him amongst the few friends of my competitors who could be approached with perfect freedom, and whose fair and honorable dealing characterized his action throughout. You will miss the wise counsel and sound advice which he was able to contribute to the management of your great concern, but there still remains to you the influence and impression of his business example, and the training and education which you have had under him, that will always be of the greatest value to you in continuing the work which he has in the natural course of events put aside.

With kind regards to you personally, and added sympathy for the other members of his bereaved family, I am

Yours very truly,

H. T. AMBROSE.

CHICAGO, May 10, 1904.

MY DEAR FRED:

I learned with sorrow of the sudden death of your father and my esteemed friend. I made several attempts to see you yesterday and to-day, but failing, I concluded to write you a little note to let you know I am thinking of you in your sorrow and would be more than glad to render you any service within my power.

Please extend to your mother my heartfelt sympathy.

Yours sincerely,

B. B. ANDERSON.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 24, 1904.

MY DEAR FRED:

I have just received this morning a copy of the announcement of your father's death. I appreciate this very much.

During the twenty years or more that I knew your father, I became very closely attached to him and feel that I am one of a great many who sincerely mourn his loss, and who will miss him in the years to come, for his modesty, geniality, and sincerity endeared him, I think, to everyone, high or low, with whom he came in contact. Words are entirely inadequate in such an event. I can only assure you of my deepest and most sincere sympathy and beg to remain, with cordial regard,

Yours very truly,

FRANK J. BRAMHALL.

WESTERLY, R. I., May 14, 1904.

DEAR FRIEND FRED:

I did not learn until yesterday of your father's death last Saturday in California, and it was a shock to me when I read the notice in the *New York Sun* of May 9th, which had been handed to Mrs. C. by a friend who knew that I used to work for the firm of Rand, McNally & Co. I had hoped that he might be spared for a great many years to come to enjoy the comforts of his family both at the Chicago home and in California. Mrs. C. and myself extend our sincere sympathy to you and all the family at this time of your deep affliction as we both know what the loss of a kind and loving father means to a household. However we all have to bear these losses as time rolls on and death gradually removes our dearest friends from time to time, leaving us to struggle on in this cheerless world until our time comes to be struck from the roll of the living. As I last saw your father nearly nine years ago, a healthy, robust man full of life and ambition, a kind and loving disposition, a man who preferred home and family to social life, one that was not only interested in the welfare of his own family but thoughtful as well as interested in others. He will surely be greatly missed by all who knew him both in business and private life. I would like very much to have you send me any clippings from the Chicago papers relative to his death, as all I have seen is a small notice in the *New York Sun*.

Believe me to be, as ever,

Yours fraternally and sincerely,

JOHN H. CHAMPLIN.

CHICAGO, May 9, 1904.

MR. F. McNALLY:

I called to see you; I do not know what to say.

I hope that you may know all that I must feel about such a calamity. If you had seen him at his very best as I saw him at Santa Barbara you would have some conception of how I feel about it all. I wish that I could help or say a word in season. My sincere sympathy with all his family and all who know him as I had the good fortune to know him.

Yours faithfully,

J. CHARLTON.

CHICAGO, May 12, 1904.

DEAR FRED:

Allow me to offer my sympathy to yourself and the other members of the family in your sad bereavement.

Your father was certainly a prince among men and a special friend and adviser of mine.

I hope to be at the services to-morrow.

COLLINS.

TOPEKA, KANSAS, May 21, 1904.

DEAR SIR:

I want to express to you the deep grief I felt on learning a week ago of your father's sudden death. Our local papers somehow contained no notice of it and I learned of it in conversation just as I was starting for St. Louis.

The indulgence and kindness of heart always shown by him to me causes a feeling of personal loss. Please accept the expression of my regret at your loss.

Very truly yours,

GEO. W. CRANE.

NEW YORK, May 11, 1904.

MY DEAR FRED:

I wired you on Monday, having seen in one of the New York papers a notice of the very sudden death of your dear father. It was a great shock to me and to all of us. You know I admired him greatly and was always proud to count him as one of our friends. Our friendship began immediately after the fire and continued to the end.

I recognized in him a splendid example of a true American citizen whose efforts were always put forth for the best in our government, in the city, and in the home. He was never tired of doing what he considered to be right, whether it was popular or not, and he leaves a heritage for his family of which they will always be justly proud. Unless something serious prevents, I will go out to Chicago and attend the funeral on Saturday.

With my kindest regards and deep sympathy to you all, I am

Sincerely yours,

GEO. H. DANIELS.

OMAHA, NEBRASKA, May 9, 1904.

MY DEAR MR. McNALLY:

Was inexpressibly shocked at the telegraphic announcement in yesterday morning's paper of the death of your father, Mr. Andrew McNally, and desire to convey my sincere sympathy with you in this great sorrow.

Yours sincerely,

A. DARLOW.

May 9, 1904.

DEAR FRED McNALLY:

I do so sympathize with you and yours for I knew how good a father you had.

I returned from New York this morning and when my eye caught the portrait of your father I had an instinctive shudder.

Just as he was doing so much good in the world in his own broad-minded, generous way.

I can only reiterate my very deep sympathy.

“Some griefs gnaw deep,  
Some woes are hard to bear.”

Sincerely yours,

WILL J. DAVIS.

BELLAGIO (Lago di Como), May 10, 1904.

MY DEAR FRED:

It is with great sadness that I learn through the Paris edition of the *New York Herald* of your dear father's death, and I assure you my heart goes out to you under your great trial. I thought a great deal more of him than anyone ever knew and I know well that my dear Dad thought there was never anyone like him, in fact I know he loved him dearly. You have now a much larger load to carry than ever before, but I have always had a good idea of your shoulders and I am sure you will carry your load well.

I remain most truly,

BEN. G. DONNELLEY.

MY DEAR MR. McNALLY:

My heart and thoughts have been much with you and your family this week that has been so full of sorrow to you all, and I want to assure you of my most heartfelt sympathy.

No words of mine can in anywise ease the heartache that comes with such a bereavement. Only those who have suffered know how keen the pain, how intense the anguish of parting from one so beloved, or how lonely the world will be to you without the father whose many noble qualities endeared first and above all to his family, then to the world outside.

I cherish many pleasant memories of your father's kindness to me and mine through many years of acquaintance—years fragrant with the remembrances of the loved and lost.

May the dear Father, who afflicts only in love, send to you all His own comfort and peace. "It is better farther on," for we *know* that bye-and-bye we shall find the dear ones "lost awhile."

Yours, in the fellowship of suffering,

NAOMI A. DONNELLEY.

(Mrs. R. R.)

*4609 Woodlawn Ave., May thirteenth.*

CAPISTRANO, CAL., May 8, 1904.

MY DEAR FRED:

Just a line to express my sympathy, and tell you how  
grieved I am over the loss of my dear old friend.

Yours truly,

R. EGAN.

May 12, 1904.

MY DEAR MR. McNALLY:

I was greatly grieved to be advised of your dear father's death. My sincere sympathy is hereby extended to you in your bereavement.

Very truly yours,

F. R. ESHELMAN.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., May 19, 1904.

MY DEAR FRED:

I can not tell you how shocked I was to hear of your father's death. I was with him at Santa Barbara and found him the same quiet, unassuming, sincere friend he has always been to me and thousands of others all over the land. You and all of yours have my most sincere sympathy. It seems so dreadful that *hardly a day*, and not infrequently *many times a day*, it comes to me with a force I can hardly describe. Andrew McNally I have known fully thirty years and long since came to esteem him as one of my *very best friends*. Peace to his ashes. His good work and kindly manner will live on in the memory of thousands.

Let me hear from you, Fred, if but a word, that I may know your health is spared you and that the mother and sisters are bearing up under the great loss you have sustained.

Yours most sincerely,

CHAS. S. FEE.

BLACKWATER, MO., May 13, 1904.

MY DEAR MR. McNALLY:

It was with sorrow indeed that I received, through the papers, the news of your father's death.

While I only once or twice had the pleasure of seeing him, I feel that Charlie Fee and I have both lost a mighty good friend and the world has lost a man who had few equals.

With sincerest sympathy for yourself and the family,  
I am

Faithfully yours,

LIZZIE B. FEE.

NEW YORK, May 10, 1904.

MR. FREDK. G. McNALLY.

*My Dear Sir:* I beg to express to your family and yourself my sincere sympathies in the loss of your father, for whom I always had the greatest esteem and respect.

Truly yours,

F. W. FLANDERS.

CHICAGO, May 10, 1904.

*Dear Sir:* Accept my sincere sympathy in your present sad bereavement.

Sincerely yours,

JOHN J. GIBSON.

KANSAS CITY, MO., May 12, 1904.

MR. FRED G. McNALLY, Chicago.

*My Dear Fred:* Permit me to offer my sincere condolence on your sad bereavement.

I have many pleasant recollections of your late father's kindness to me during the years I was employed by the firm, and regret that my absence from Chicago prevents my showing the respect to his memory of my presence at the funeral.

Very respectfully and in deep sympathy.

ED. J. GOLDBERG.

PALO ALTO, CAL.

MY DEAR MR. MCNALLY:

I was more than shocked by reading in this Sunday morning paper of the sudden death last evening at Altadena of one of my most intimate personal friends. Your father I have admired for his sterling qualities and true personal friendship for many years. The last we met was for a brief hour only at Santa Barbara the nineteenth of last month. He then looked well and seemed to be in the enjoyment of the best of good feeling and spirit.

A good man, a loving husband and father, a true citizen, called before his time.

May he rest in peace.

Will you tender to his wife my most sincere, heartfelt sympathies.

Respectfully and truly,

S. H. GOODMAN.

*May 8, 1904.*

4 NORFOLK STREET, STRAND, W. C.,  
8th June, 1904.

MY DEAR FRED:

I was most shocked and grieved to hear yesterday from Mrs. Blake (nee Gene White) of the death of your dear old father.

I can say how much I sympathize with you all. He was so cheery and bright and pleasant when I met him over here — we spent one daisy evening together and had such fun. I feel, dear old boy, that the world is much the poorer for the loss of such a man.

Will you please convey for me to your mother and your sisters my deep sympathy, and say that I shall be most hurt if they ever cross the Atlantic without giving me full notice. A trip, I am sure, to new lands would do you all a lot of good.

With sincerest regards to you and yours,

Your affectionate old chum,

HENRY GRIERSON.

CHICAGO, Aug. 27, 1904.

MY DEAR MR. McNALLY:

I left direction at home to forward one or two letters to me in care of Mr. A. McNally, not knowing of his recent death until so informed this afternoon. I was very much shocked and I know my parents will be deeply affected by the news, as I am sure they do not know of it. As I am leaving for St. Louis to-night I will not be able to see you, so please tell Mrs. McNally how very sorry I am to learn of Mr. McNally's death.

Sincerely yours,

B. F. GROAT.

DEAR MR. McNALLY:

I have just learned of the death of your father. Remembering his patience and kind consideration during my long association with your business, and although we had drifted apart, I feel that I have lost an old and true friend and desire to extend to you and your family my heartfelt sympathy.

Very sincerely,

C. S. HAMMOND.

*Orange, Sunday, May 15th.*

May 31, 1904.

DEAR FRED:

I have intended writing you ever since I heard of your dear father's death, but really have not had the heart to do so, knowing as I do how very close you were—both as father and son and more as friends and brothers. Having recently been through the same experience I do most deeply sympathize with you. No one can imagine what a gap this brings till he has, like us, been through it.

Very sincerely yours,

GRAHAM H. HARRIS.

DILLON, WYO., July 20, 1904.

DEAR FRED:

I have just heard the sad news of your father's death from my mother, so please forgive my seeming neglect in not writing earlier to offer my condolence and sincere sympathy—in which my wife joins me—to you and your family in your sad bereavement.

With kindest regards to Mrs. McNally, yourself, and family.

Sincerely yours,

LEONARD HARRIS.

LOS ANGELES, CAL., May 24, 1904.

MY DEAR FRED:

I thought I would wait until the sharp edge of your great trouble had worn off before writing you how greatly shocked and grieved I was at the awful and unexpected calamity of your father's death. Mere words or pen can not begin to tell you how terribly I felt. It was like the feeling I experienced when I heard of Lincoln's murder. I feel that I have lost the best friend I had outside my own family.

I was with him on the Wednesday before he died on Saturday, and expected to be with him the day he died.

The last time I saw him he gave me "a lucky penny," because I had been in hard luck right along, and, do you know, I have been "lucky" ever since! I shall have that little coin gilded and wear it on my watch chain, and would be hard up indeed when money could buy it.

I have received this morning a copy of the expressions of the firm of Rand, McNally & Co., with his picture. Also the card of thanks of your father's family, for which please give my thanks to all.

Thanking you for your many kindnesses to me, and with kindest regards to yourself and all the family, I am

Cordially and sincerely your friend,

J. W. HAWKES.

MY DEAR MR. McNALLY:

I saw the notice of your father's death in the morning paper and wish to express my sincere sympathy. Trusting you and your family are well.

Sincerely,

GUY B. HOLMES.

*May ninth.*

SAN FRANCISCO, May 12, 1904.

MY DEAR MR. McNALLY:

It was with great regret that I learned of the sudden death of your father. I have known him for so many years that I shall sorely miss my usual visit to him when in Chicago and his genial greeting. I beg to assure you of my sincere sympathy with you in your loss.

With kind regards, I am

Yours very truly,

A. S. HORSBURG, JR.

SUNDAY A. M.

MY DEAR FRED:

I have just read of your father's death, and am deeply shocked and pained by it. You have lost a good father and many of us a good friend. For many years he has thought of me at least once during his stay in California and usually several times, with all his other friends, those who have been closer to him in every way. The fact that he remembered me has always been a great gratification. I leave at 12.30 to-day for New York, will be here again Thursday morning in time I hope to pay my last respects.

With heartfelt sympathy for you and yours, I am

Sincerely,

C. R. JEROME.

33 COURTFIELD GARDENS, LONDON, S. W.,

June 7th.

DEAR MR. McNALLY:

Please accept my deep sympathy for your recent loss. I *was* grieved to hear of your dear father's death.

I should so like to hear from your family with news of you all sometimes. Tell that naughty little Lydia I believe she has forgotten me.

I often think and speak of you and the great kindness I received from you in the time of my great trouble.

We shall be delighted to welcome you to England. Do bring Lydia! Please give her my love and with very kind regards, believe me

Yours very sincerely,

NANCIE JOSEPH-WATKIN.

4047 ELLIS AVE., CHICAGO,

May 10, 1904.

MY DEAR MR. McNALLY:

Permit me to extend my earnest sympathy in the death of your father.

During my long employment by your house I was the recipient of much assistance and encouragement at his hands and regret that he has not lived to enjoy the many years everyone seemed to accord him.

Kindly accept these lines as an expression of my sincere feelings and believe me

Yours very truly,

HENRY S. JUNKER.

CHICAGO, May 12, 1904.

MY DEAR MR. McNALLY:

I was inexpressibly shocked to read of the sudden death in California of your beloved father. He was a man for whom I had the highest regard and the fullest respect. The more intimately I knew him the more highly I held him in my esteem.

Be assured of my deepest sympathy in this season of your bereavement.

Yours sincerely,

ALFRED KIRK.

VIENNA, May 27, 1904.

DEAR MR. McNALLY:

Just in receipt of the sad news of your father's sudden death. I beg to express my most sincere condolences to you and yours in your great bereavement.

Very sincerely yours,

KRZISCH.

ST. LOUIS, MO., May 16, 1904.

MY DEAR MR. McNALLY:

I have been away from home since the seventh and only heard yesterday of the death of your estimable father and wish to express my deepest sympathy. I had known your father for a number of years and always admired him exceedingly, and I am sorry that he should be taken away from us so suddenly.

Very truly yours,

CHAS. S. LEE.

OMAHA, NEB., May 11, 1904.

MY DEAR FRED:

I can not express to you my sorrow when I learned of your father's death. He has always been to my mind one of the representative men of this country, a true citizen of the commonwealth, with but few equals as a man of business, and a man among men in every sense of the word.

Such rare good sense and manliness is seldom combined in one individual.

His kindness to young men, his broad policy toward his employes and his business partners will make his memory dear to them all.

In his family circle he was a most charming man and his loss to them is irreparable.

You will miss him, Fred, and so will we all, and his memory will always be green to those who knew him.

He was a man worth knowing, a man to emulate, and my tears mingle with yours in the sad realization that we have seen him for the last time.

With kindest regards to yours I must stop, I can say no more.

Sincerely yours,

E. L. LOMAX.

MY DEAR MR. McNALLY:

I was very much grieved to learn of the passing away of your father. He has been a good friend of mine for many years, and in common with many others of the railroad fraternity can say that I have never received other than the utmost kindness and Christian courtesy at his hands.

Although of late years a divergence of interests has made our meetings infrequent, yet I have ever felt the warmest friendship and highest respect for him, and wish to express to you my sincere sympathy in what is not only your personal loss, but an irreparable loss to the entire community.

Sincerely yours,

O. P. McCARTY.

*Cincinnati, O., May 20th, 1904.*

HUMBOLDT, IA., May 10, 1904.

F. G. McNALLY, Chicago.

*Kind Friend:* I am just advised of your father's death. Having lost my own suddenly some years ago I feel that I can fully appreciate your feelings at this time. Having been connected with your firm for a number of years in a capacity that threw me in more or less direct communication with Mr. Andrew I can not lightly pass over his taking off.

I am sure you can fully realize that my condolences are sincere and from the heart and that while ink marks on paper sound cold and formal yet this epistle may possibly convey to you an iota at least of my deep feeling for you and all your family at this time.

I trust I may have in the not distant future an opportunity to express personally what I have endeavored to convey on paper and in which I fall short.

Very respectfully,

W. A. McCORD.

NEW YORK, May 9, 1904.

F. G. McNALLY, Chicago, Ill.

*Dear Sir:* You have my sincere sympathy in the loss of your father. This office will be closed on the day of the funeral.

Yours truly,

WELLS McMASTER.

MY DEAR FRED:

It was with great regret that I read of your esteemed father's death — and I wish to extend my sympathy, which is sincere, as I was called upon, not long since, to suffer through the death of my own father.

The city and public will mourn his death, as he was an honor to both.

Sincerely,

JNO. C. McMYNN.

*May 11, 1904.*

WOODRUFF, WIS., May 14, 1904.

MY DEAR MR. AND MRS. McNALLY:

My husband and I are very sorry to hear of the death of your father and wish to extend to you our kindest sympathy in your great bereavement. I feel sure from what I have heard and read of your dear father that yours is no common loss. What a beautiful nature he must have had, and what an honored name and a blessed memory he has left to comfort you, and when time has softened the bitterness of your loss, I am sure you will find comfort in remembering them. I hope this will find you all in good health, and with much sympathy for your mother and sisters, and love to you all, I am

Affectionately yours,

MARY REID MANN.

193 CLARK STREET, CHICAGO, ILL.,

May 13, 1904.

MR. FRED McNALLY.

*My Dear Sir:* On my return from a visit East I was shocked to learn of the death of your father, Mr. A. McNally, and I can but poorly express to you my deep sympathy at your loss and the very high regard in which I esteemed him.

Yours truly,

W. G. NEIMYER.

May 25, 1904.

DEAR MR. McNALLY:

I have just learned with much regret of your sad bereavement in the death of your father. I wish to extend to you my deepest sympathy. I have the most pleasant remembrance of Mr. McNally and have spoken of him many times.

With best wishes and kindest regards, I beg to remain

Very sincerely yours,

W. D. NICKERSON.

*99 Convent Ave., New York City.*

ORWELL LODGE, IPSWICH, May 28, 1904.

DEAR SIR:

I have just heard through young Causton the sad news of Mr. Andrew McNally's death and write to express my sincere sympathy. It is scarcely a year since our late mutual friend, Mr. Richardson, kindly introduced me to your father with a view to asking him to take Ernest Causton in your business and now they are both gone. I was very much impressed with your father's kind-hearted sympathy in the case of the lad I laid before him, and I looked forward to the day I might be able to express personally my sense of appreciation to you both for your great kindness. I have always regretted I had not the pleasure of a personal interview with your good self. Believe me

Yours truly,

WILL J. PAUL.

OLYMPIA LODGE, 864, A. F. & A. M.

CHICAGO, ILL., May 9, 1904.

DEAR FRED:

Pardon my intrusion at this time, but I wish to express to you my sympathy in your time of trouble.

Not having had the benefit and pleasure of a father's counsel and advice since the age of three years, I think I can in a measure realize the extent of your loss.

Fraternally yours,

EUGENE T. PEARCE.

*P. M. Waubansia, 160.*

May 14, 1904.

MY DEAR MR. McNALLY:

I can not refrain from writing to express my sympathy for you in this great bereavement and my sorrow at the death of your father.

His unfailing kindness, his ready and generous appreciation made me regard him with the highest respect and esteem. In the death of Mr. Andrew McNally I feel that I have lost a friend.

It must be a comforting thought to you that through his busy, useful life the world has been helped to a greater realization of the power and beauty of an honest, kind, and blameless life.

Yours very sincerely,

H. AVIS PERDUE.

*7118 Dobson Ave., Chicago.*

MY DEAR FRED:

I need not tell you how distressed we were to learn yesterday of your bereavement.

I saw Jim this morning and ascertained from him the details concerning time and place of services, etc.—all of which I have promptly communicated to my father, as well as mailing him a copy of yesterday's *Tribune* obituary.

My wife joins me in hearty sympathy for yourself and wife and mother and sisters. Please convey our assurances to them. I shall see you in a day or two.

Sincerely yours,

CHARLES E. RAND.

1 SOUTH OXFORD STREET, BROOKLYN-NEW YORK,

May 30, 1904.

MY DEAR FRED:

How empty and inadequate to allay that hopeless grief seem the expressions of sympathy that you hear and are sent you by those who knew and loved your father.

To me, his was a personality so impressive, so much of human nature, kindly and considerate, that the few times it had been my good fortune to meet him leave a memory very pleasant to recall, and profound regret that I never again will meet him in life.

When a stranger, almost, feels as I do, what must be the depth of sorrow in which you and your family are plunged?

The heritage of an upright life, an honorable name, the good fortune of having been blessed with such a father should afford you much consolation, and comfort you in your great loss.

While I appreciate no words of mine can contribute in any manner to lessen the poignancy of your affliction, I wish to say to you, however, that my own bereavements have been such sorrows that my heart is responsive to the grief which strikes so deep in yours, and therefore I sympathize with you and your family most sincerely.

Very truly yours,

WILL.

LA POMELO RANCHO, LA MIRADA, CAL.,

10th May, 1904.

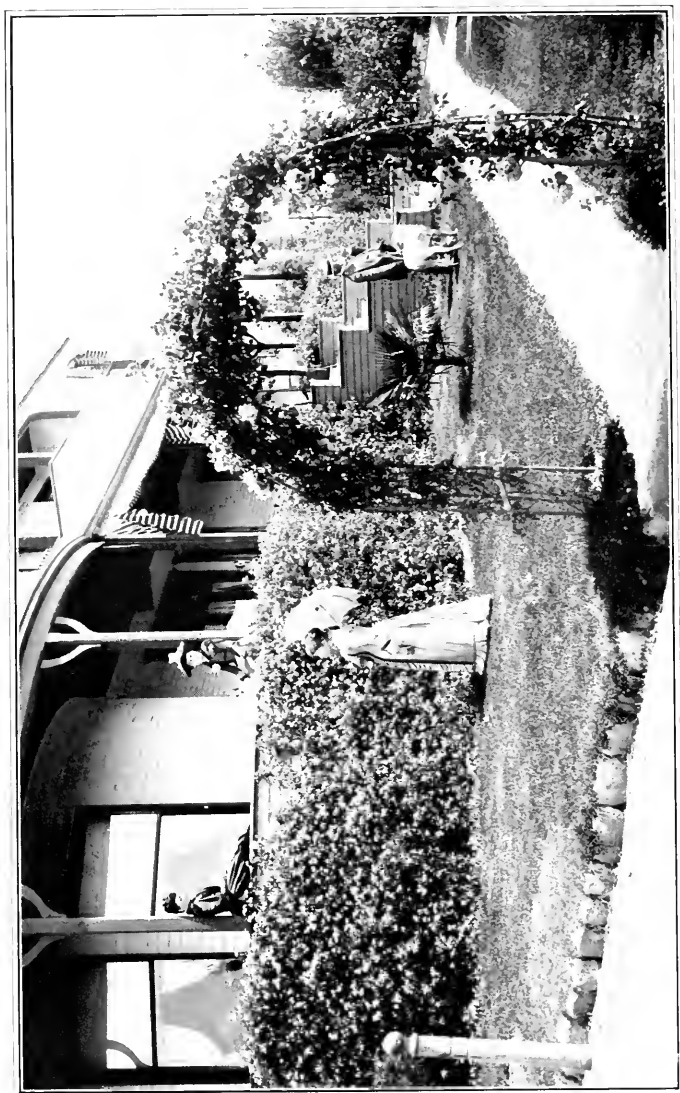
MY DEAR FRED:

You have lost a good father and I a good friend. May we both leave as good a record as his when we are called away. I feel his loss *very, very* much. God bless his memory.

Yours very sincerely,

GEO. B. REEVE.





*Christmas time among the roses and heliotrope at Altadena*

TUESDAY, May 10, 1904.

MY DEAR FRED:

This morning I wanted to express to you my loving sympathy in this, one of the great sorrows of your life, the loss of your dear, noble father, and *my dear friend and adviser*, but at the time I could simply say nothing.

How well we know no earthly power can hold our loved ones here nor call them back to us, and that the only consolation lies in the memories of their well-lived lives, and the faith in a happy reunion. May it comfort you and yours, dear Fred, to know that friends' hearts and thoughts are with you often.

Very affectionately,

ISABELLA M. REID.

225 Dearborn Avenue.  
*Hotel Newberry.*

May 14, 1904.

MY DEAR MR. McNALLY:

I was indeed shocked last Sunday morning when the papers announced the death of your father. It was so sudden, and not being prepared for the sad news, it was the more impressive.

I am a poor hand in expressing myself in times of affliction, but I want you to know that I always looked upon your father as one of my best friends. His pleasant manners, words of cheer, and frequent remembrance when in his paradise at Altadena endeared him to me — the fact of his recollection while so far distant, surrounded by such pleasant surroundings, always made an indelible mark, and I wondered how he could or did think of me when there was no particular reason for it.

I wish I could express myself as I feel. Believe me, if he was more closely connected by family ties, I could not feel more sad or shed more tears than while writing this letter.

Your loss is great — but there is nothing to do but submit.

Yours truly,

GEO. W. RISTINE.

729 MONADNOCK BLOCK, CHICAGO.

DEAR FRIEND:

I do not know what to say to you. God bless you and comfort you, you and all of the family. We can not know now why these sorrows come to us, but we shall know hereafter.

Now we see through a glass darkly. Hereafter we shall see face to face. Only good can be said of that dead man, your *father*, your *friend*.

I would that I could say something to your good mother and sisters and yourself to comfort you. I can only think of you and pray God to comfort you and help you. Don't forget, my dear friend, what a great responsibility now rests upon you. Your good mother will miss him much and will lean upon you, and to a great extent you will have to take his place, and the sisters too will look to you for companionship in his place. I know you will be equal to the occasion.

May God bless you.

Sincerely your friend,

O. W. RUGGLES.

DEPARTMENT OF POLICE, CITY OF CHICAGO.

DEAR FRED:

I tried to see you, but you know how very sorry I feel  
for you and all of your dear family.

Your friend,

HERMAN SCHUETTLER.

\*

CHICAGO, SATURDAY, May 21, 1904.

MY DEAR FRED:

I was shocked to hear of your good father's death. I was in Arizona at the time.

Am coming over to see you soon to get the particulars. I had no better friend than he.

Your friend,

JNO. SEBASTIAN.

LOS ANGELES, CAL., May 10, 1904.

MY DEAR FRED McNALLY:

My heart aches as I dictate these few lines to you. If ever there was a noble man on this earth, it was your dear father, Andrew McNally. The tears are in my eyes as I mention his name. To know him was to love him.

He was a great man; he was a good man; he was a true friend, and we all admired him.

When I go to Chicago next time I will go to your office, but he will not be there. He will not be at the California Club. We will all miss him more than I can tell you. Please know that you and yours have our heartfelt sympathy.

Most sincerely,

M. H. SHERMAN.

WATERLOO, IOWA, May 9, 1904.

FREDERICK G. McNALLY, Chicago.

*My Dear Sir:* I have learned of the sad death of your father, the Hon. Andrew McNally, and am pained beyond power to express to you in words.

The loss of this great man will be sadly felt, not only in Chicago and all over the United States, but in other countries. He was a hero in many respects, ever generous to his employes and friends, the latter of whom he had more than any other man in Chicago and certainly deserved them.

To you, sir, and all his people, I extend my most earnest sympathy.

I have the honor to be,

Very truly yours,

F. M. SHIPPEY.

CLEVELAND, O., May 10, 1904.

MY DEAR FRED:

I am pained beyond measure to learn of the death of your father. I regarded him as one of the very best friends I ever had in the world, and our whole family join me in sending our sincerest sympathies to yourself and all of the members of your family in this sad bereavement. I feel deeply the loss of such a dear friend.

Sincerely yours,

A. J. SMITH.

NEW ORLEANS, LA., May 21, 1904.

MY DEAR FRED:

I am to-day in receipt of notice of your father's death, of which I had not previously heard.

Please extend for me to your associates and accept for yourself my most sincere sympathy in your bereavement and sorrow. No man was ever kinder to me than your father, and I cherish for him the kindest and best recollections.

Yours very truly,

GEO. H. SMITH.

CHICAGO, May 20, 1904.

MY DEAR SIR:

I have waited until the great wave of condolence shall have passed over before telling you how great I feel the loss is that you and I have sustained in the untimely death of your honored and loved father. It is more than forty-four years since I first knew him. For over thirty-three years I have seen his incoming and outgoing and in all these years I have felt I could call him friend. In all my experience I have never seen or heard such universal expressions of regret as I now hear of his death. The love and respect we all had for him may be a little comfort to you and yours. I hope it will be. I assure you and all your sisters of the heartfelt sympathy of myself and daughter.

Very truly yours,

W. H. STENNETT.

CHICAGO, MAY 20, 1904.

MY DEAR MR. McNALLY:

I arrived in Chicago last week after an extended tour over our lines, and among the first announcements made to me by Mrs. Stubbs, with tears in her eyes, was that your beloved and respected father had passed away. It was my privilege to attend the services at his late residence, which commemorated his life and gave all an opportunity to say good-bye. I have met few men who so easily won and strongly held the affections of their business and social acquaintances. You are to be congratulated upon the rich inheritance of character and love which your father has left to you and your sisters.

Will you be good enough to extend my sympathy and hearty good will to your mother, and believe me to be

Sincerely your friend,

J. C. STUBBS.

ST. PAUL, May 20, 1904.

MY DEAR FRED:

It was with sorrow that I noticed the death of your father in California, and while I sympathize deeply with you in your great loss, words of sympathy will not fill the blank.

Your father was held in high esteem by all who were favored with his acquaintance and he left a record to be proud of.

May you, in your career, be as successful, and when the time comes for you to pass away, leave a similar record, and I believe you will.

Yours in sympathy,

T. W. TEASDALE.

49 SECOND STREET, SAN FRANCISCO,

May 9, 1904.

MY DEAR MR. McNALLY:

It was with sincere sorrow I read in the Sunday papers the sudden death of your father at Altadena the night before; and while there is nothing any of us can say or do on such sad occasions that will soften the blow, still I desire to extend to you and your family my sincere sympathies in your great loss and to assure you that I feel that I have lost in the death of your father a true friend and one whom I admired for his many fine qualities as an individual and business man. With kind regards believe me

Sincerely your friend,

H. G. THOMPSON.

CHICAGO, May 16, 1904.

MR. F. McNALLY.

*Dear Sir:* I desire to express to you some portion of my appreciation of the nobility of character and worth of your father. It is about eight years since I came to know him in connection with preparing the grammars and readers. His immediate sympathy of spirit and penetration to the core of the matter were remarkable. As I came to see something of the great system and comprehensiveness of the marvelous business he had built up in such a brief period of years I wondered indeed. Mr. McNally will rank as one of the half dozen really greatest commercial builders of Chicago. When I realize how little I knew him and yet how much he showed of his great heart and that kindliness that was so contagious I wonder what he must have been to those who knew him more intimately, and yet more to you. How the twinkle of his eye gave one more of a sense of the joy of living!

I beg to extend you my warmest sympathy. May the Infinite Father console and transmit to you your father's humanity.

Yours very truly,

HENRY S. TIBBITS.

CALUMET C. C., May 13, 1904.

MR. FRED McNALLY.

*Dear Mr. McNally:* I was grieved indeed to see by the papers the death of your dear, good father. I felt that I had lost a friend, for your father indeed was kind to me in lots of ways, and I thought it my duty to write you a letter in appreciation and remembrance of he who is gone. I returned from Scotland two months ago. Am now installed at the Calumet Country Club.

Ever yours very truly and humbly,

GEORGE TURPIE.

BRUSSELS, BELGIUM, May 23, 1904.

DEAR MR. McNALLY:

The news has just come to us of the death of your good father. He was more to me than you might suppose. I admired his exceptional good qualities and was proud to feel that we enjoyed his friendship.

Mrs. West and I feel that we share in a measure the grief of you members of his family, so dear to him, and who will so deeply mourn his loss. We wish to tender our sincere sympathy to you all.

Very truly yours,

HORATIO D. WEST.

DEAR MR. McNALLY:

Accept my sincere sympathy in your great loss.

Fraternally yours,

J. D. WILLIAMS.

*May 9, 1904.*

ST. LOUIS, May 13, 1904.

MY DEAR SIR:

I heard a few days ago of the death of your father, and take occasion to express to you my sincere sorrow for the loss you have sustained. I learned to know and appreciate the sterling qualities of Andrew McNally many years ago, and feel that I have lost a true friend. To you and other members of your family the blow must be exceedingly hard to bear. I know myself something of your father in his domestic relations, and that his love for his family was preëminent.

His death recalls the inexorable fact that all of us have to meet at the parting of the waters, and sooner or later must join the great majority who have gone before. Being about the age of your loving parent, I realize that not many years are left for me on this earth. It seems as if a great void has been created among the fraternity in this country. No man enjoyed the esteem and confidence of the craft to a greater extent than did Andrew McNally.

Please extend to Mrs. McNally my sincere and heartfelt sympathy.

With sincere condolence and sympathy, I am

Very truly yours,

W. H. WOODWARD.

TOLONO, Illinois, May 26, 1904.

MY DEAR NEPHEW:

I received the notice of the death of Mr. McNally. Of course I had seen the newspaper notices before.

It is not necessary for me to say to you that I was very much pained to know that one whom I esteemed so highly had passed away.

Please express to Mrs. McNally and the children my deep sympathy in their great sorrow.

We are as well as usual.

Truly yours,

R. A. BOWER.

NEW YORK, May 20, 1904.

MESSRS. RAND, McNALLY & Co., Chicago, Ill.

*Gentlemen:* It is with deep regret that we have learned of the demise of your Mr. Andrew McNally, and we herewith desire to express to you our heartfelt sympathies and condolence in your bereavement.

We feel sure that the loss of such a capable and efficient member is a very great misfortune to your firm, as well as to his many friends.

Please extend our sincere condolence to the afflicted family, and believe us,

Sincerely yours,

CHARLES AHRENFELDT & SON.

MESSRS. RAND, McNALLY & Co.,  
166 Adams St., Chicago.

*Gentlemen:* I have to-day read with sorrow of the sudden decease of your highly esteemed member, Mr. A. McNally, and wish to express herewith my heartiest condolence for your irreparable loss.

Very respectfully yours,

CHAS. ANINGER,  
(Man'g'r, Chas. Hellmuth.)

CHICAGO, May 13, 1904.

MESSRS. RAND, McNALLY & Co.,

Adams St., Chicago, Ill.

*Gentlemen:* We have learned with deepest regret of the unexpected death of our long-time, much-esteemed friend, Andrew McNally. For years his name has been to us a synonym for uprightness, integrity, good will to men, and all that is inspiring in life. We shall miss him and mourn him. We trust that you will express to his family and his business associates our deep sympathy with them in their irreparable loss.

Yours very truly,

BARNHART BROS. & SPINDLER.

PORTLAND, ME., May 24, 1904.  
RAND, McNALLY & Co., Chicago, Ill.

*Gentlemen:* I have your card of the 16th announcing the death of Mr. Andrew McNally, and please let my sorrow mingle with yours.

Yours very truly,  
F. E. BOOTHBY,  
(G. P. & T. A., Maine Central R. R. Co.)

INDIANAPOLIS, May 20, 1904.

MESSRS. RAND, McNALLY & Co., Chicago, Ill.

*Gentlemen:* I am very much pained, indeed, to hear of the death of my old friend, Mr. Andrew McNally, of your firm. It is a pity he could not have lived longer to have enjoyed the fruits of his long and energetic business course. He has followed our friend, John Reid, very early.

I think I met Mr. McNally very shortly after the founding of the firm in Chicago, being introduced to him by Mr. Reid, and I have always had a very kindly feeling towards him.

Please express to the family my sincere sympathy in their bereavement.

Yours truly,

H. M. BRONSON,

(Asst. G. P. A., Clev., Cin., Chi. & St. L. Ry. Co.)

RAND, McNALLY & Co., Chicago, Ill.

*Gentlemen:* We notice, with much regret, the death of your Mr. Andrew McNally, who has been so long associated with you in business.

Having known Mr. McNally so many years as a business man, we offer you our sympathies for so great a loss as his death must be to your firm.

As a man, we always admired Mr. McNally for his integrity and substantial business principles as manifested during his lifetime.

Yours very respectfully,

J. W. BUTLER,

(Pres't, J. W. Butler Paper Co.)

*May 16, 1904.*

PHILADELPHIA, May 23, 1904.

MESSRS. RAND, McNALLY & Co., Chicago, Ill.

*Gentlemen:* We were sorry to receive this morning your announcement of the death of Mr. Andrew McNally on the 7th inst., and wish to express to you and to his family our deep sympathy in this bereavement.

The business relations between our houses have been very long and pleasant, and although not meeting Mr. McNally frequently we have always held him in highest esteem, and we recognize that your house and all with whom he has been associated have experienced a heavy loss, which words can but imperfectly express.

We are,

Very truly yours,

HENRY H. COLLINS, JR.,  
(Sec'y & Treas., A. M. Collins Mfg. Co.)

NEW YORK, May 14, 1904.

MY DEAR MR. HAYNES:

I have your letter of May 12th and regret exceedingly that it is impossible for me to be with you to-day, but my recent illness has disarranged things in the office very much, and on my return here Monday I found my secretary was ill, and he has been gone all the week, and our President had several conferences for the latter part of this week in which he wished me to take part, so that it was impossible for me to get away, much as I wanted to do so. I wanted to go to Chicago to join yourself and friends of Mr. McNally's in paying my last respects, but it was not possible for me to do so.

With deepest sympathy and kindest regards to you all, I am

Sincerely yours,

GEO. H. DANIELS,

(G. P. A., New York Cent. & Hud. Riv. R. R. Co.)

ST. PAUL, MINN., May 25, 1904.  
MESSRS. RAND, McNALLY & Co., Chicago, Ill.

*Gentlemen:* I desire to acknowledge receipt of memorial of your Mr. Andrew McNally.

I thank you for considering me in sending the most excellent picture of him.

It was my good fortune to have several business dealings with Mr. McNally when I was General Passenger Agent of the C., B. & Q. at St. Louis, and I am glad to add my small testimony as to his kindness to all with whom he came in contact.

He is, indeed, a great loss to your firm and to the community generally.

Yours truly,

HOWARD ELLIOTT,  
(Pres't, Northern Pacific Ry. Co.)

The Chicago Historical Society has received announcement of the death of Andrew McNally. A gift to the Society from Mr. William J. Onahan for which the thanks of the Society are hereby tendered.

JAMES FERTIG,  
Secretary.

*Dearborn Ave. & Ontario St.,  
Chicago, May 28, 1904.*

SAVANNAH, GA., May 24, 1904.

RAND, McNALLY & COMPANY, Chicago, Ill.

*Gentlemen:* I am in receipt of your announcement of the death of Mr. Andrew McNally, and desire to thank you for remembering me in the distribution of the circular which contains an excellent likeness of Mr. McNally.

I was very much shocked and grieved to learn of his death. The country can ill afford to lose men of his stamp.

Yours truly,

J. C. HAILE,

(G. P. A., Central of Georgia Ry. Co.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 23, 1904.  
MESSRS. RAND, McNALLY & Co., Chicago, Ill.

*Gentlemen:* I thank you for sending me the announcement containing the very excellent picture of Mr. Andrew McNally, and although deeply regretting the occasion for issuing this, I appreciate your sending me a copy.

Yours truly

S. H. HARDWICK,  
(Asst. P. T. M., Southern Ry. Co.)

CHICAGO, May 19, 1904.

MESSRS. RAND, McNALLY & Co., Chicago, Ill.

*Gentlemen:* I beg to express my appreciation of your courtesy in sending me the fine portrait of the late Mr. Andrew McNally, and the touching words printed in his memory.

Among the many thousands I was one who, for over thirty years, counted upon Andrew McNally's friendship. In the official positions I have held, I tried to deserve whatever courtesy I received at his hands, and in private business and social life I have always felt that whatever I might do to show my affection for him was but only a slight return for kindness shown to me in the past by one whose name and memory will never be forgotten in my household, and whose deeds of love will ever be cherished in the hearts of myself, wife, and daughter.

Sincerely yours,

GEO. H. HEAFFORD.

NEW YORK, May 18, 1904.

MESSRS. RAND, McNALLY & Co., Chicago, Ill.

*Gentlemen:* It is with deep regret that I heard of the death of your President, Mr. Andrew McNally, and I herewith beg to express to you my warmest sympathy in your bereavement.

Sincerely yours,

J. M. HUBER.

May 10, 1904.

MY DEAR MR. HAYNES:

As you inferred, I had read of the death in California of our beloved friend, Mr. Andrew McNally, before the receipt of your telegram; but wish to thank you for your kindness in telegraphing me.

It is necessary for me to be here to attend the annual meeting of this company, or I should certainly be present at the funeral next Saturday.

Please convey my sympathies to Mr. Fred McNally, and also to all other friends I may have in your establishment. I have always loved Mr. McNally for his many sterling qualities, as well as for the tender consideration he always showed me personally, and shall miss him very much. But you will miss him more than I, and to some extent, at least, I can appreciate your feelings at his demise. He was a good man, and as he has sown so shall he also reap in that land from which no traveler returns; and his works will live long after his personality may be forgotten.

Very truly yours,

B. S. JOSSELYN,  
(Gen'l Man'g'r, The Union Ter. Ry. Co.)

SAULT STE. MARIE, ONT., May 27, 1904.  
MESSRS. RAND, McNALLY & Co., Chicago, Ill.

*Dear Sirs:* It is with regret that I beg leave to  
acknowledge receipt of the card which you so kindly  
sent me announcing the demise of Mr. Andrew McNally.

Yours truly,

T. J. KENNEDY,  
(Gen'l Sup't, The Algoma Cent. & Hud. Bay Ry. Co.)

JACKSONVILLE, FLA., May 23, 1904.  
MESSRS. RAND, McNALLY & Co.:

I beg to accord deep sympathy for the great loss sustained by your firm in the taking off of Mr. A. McNally and my personal friend, who died some months ago, Mr. John Reid. God grant that sorrowing hearts may be comforted.

Sincerely yours,

A. O. MacDONELL,  
(Asst. G. P. A., Seaboard Air Line Ry.)

CONWAY, S. C., May 24, 1904.

RAND, McNALLY & Co., Chicago, Ill.

*Dear Sirs:* We extend you our heartfelt sympathy for the loss to your firm in the death of your Mr. Andrew McNally.

Very respectfully,

D. T. McNEILL,

(Gen'l Man'g'r and Treas., Conway Seashore R. R. Co.)

CHICAGO, May 20, 1904.

MR. FREDERICK G. McNALLY.

*My Dear Sir:* I was much touched to-day in the receipt, from the firm of which you are a member, of the death announcement of the senior member and founder, Mr. Andrew McNally, and with whom, in years past, my associations have been most pleasant. I was in Michigan at the time of his death. Few of his intimate acquaintances will more deeply mourn his loss than myself. Not one of the great business men of the city was more widely known; wherever the English language is spoken not one will be more regretted. As a publisher he has enduring fame.

Please tender to the remaining members my condolence.

Very truly yours,

JONATHAN PERIAM.

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS, May 10, 1904.

DEAR MR. NEWKIRK:

We wish to express to you and through you to the firm with whom you are connected our surprise and sorrow at hearing of the sudden death of Mr. Andrew McNally. Everyone admires the splendid accomplishment of his lifetime in the great publishing house he has established. The patience, industry, and breadth of vision of his long years of work are an inspiration to those of us of the younger generation and we are grateful for this heritage. May we express to you and through you to the family and members of the firm our deep sympathy on account of Mr. McNally's sudden death and the personal loss it brings?

Very sincerely,

SCOTT, FORESMAN & COMPANY.

E. H. SCOTT,

H. A. FORESMAN,

W. C. FORESMAN,

A. W. HOBSON.

LOUISVILLE, KY., May 20, 1904.  
RAND, McNALLY & COMPANY, Chicago, Ill.

*Gentlemen:* It was with much sorrow that I received to-day the announcement of the death of your Mr. Andrew McNally, and you have my sympathy in your bereavement.

Yours very truly,  
C. L. STONE,  
(G. P. A., Louisville & Nashville R. R. Co.)

BAY CITY, MICH., May 24, 1904.

MESSRS. RAND, McNALLY & Co., Chicago, Ill.

*Gentlemen:* Was much grieved to receive your announcement of recent date conveying the sad intelligence of the death of my old friend, Mr. Andrew McNally, and beg that you assure his family of my deepest sympathy and tender them my condolences.

Your company has sustained an almost irreparable loss in the passing away of Mr. McNally, and his legion of friends, especially those in transportation circles, sincerely sympathize with his family and business associates. Buoyant in spirit, he was in love with life and humanity; he was just in dealing with his fellow men and believed in the innate goodness of mankind; his rule of life was the golden rule and his way of life the way of the golden rule; a good, upright, manly man in every respect, a valued friend, and honorable acquaintance.

In common with his host of friends I pay this tribute to his memory.

Very truly,

T. G. WINNETT,

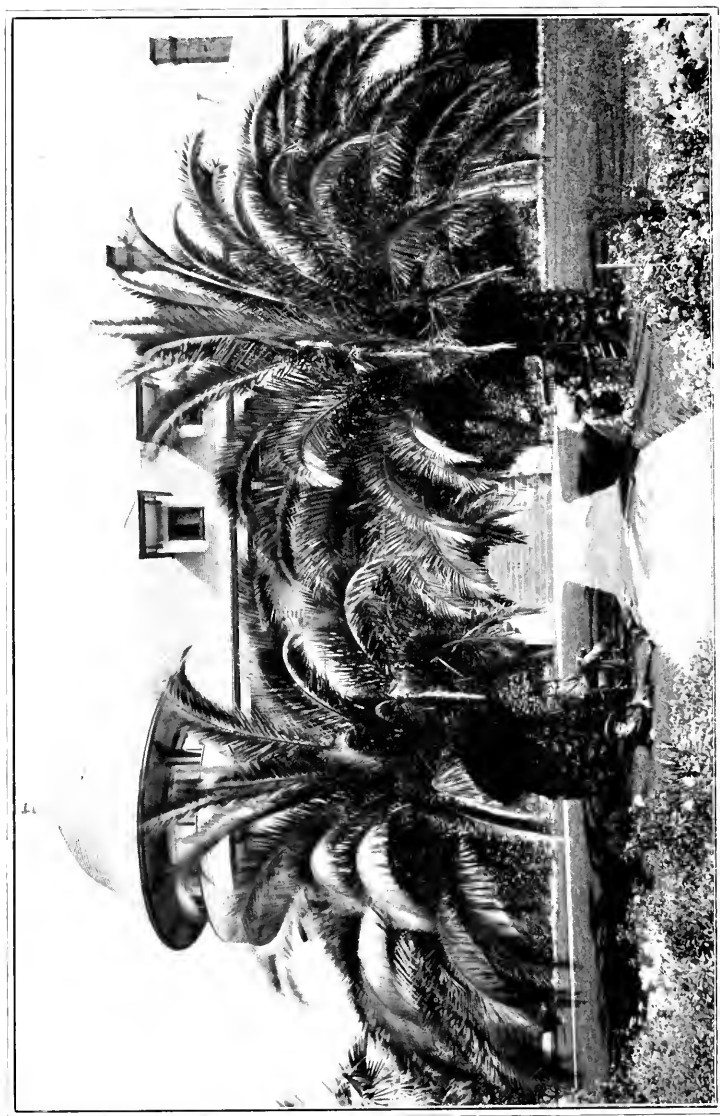
(G. F. & P. A., Detroit & Mackinac Ry. Co.)



## Telegrams







*Under the date palms at Altadena*

CHICAGO, ILL., May 8, 1904.

MRS. ANDREW McNALLY,  
Altadena, Cal.

Accept our heartfelt sympathy in your sad bereavement.

MR. AND MRS. W. A. AMBERG.

---

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., May 9, 1904.

MRS. ANDREW McNALLY,  
Pasadena, Cal.

Learn with sorrow of your great loss. Accept heartfelt sympathy of Mrs. Bissell and myself.

W. A. BISSELL.

---

CHICAGO, ILL., May 8, 1904.

MRS. ANDREW McNALLY,  
Pasadena, Cal.

Dr. Brown and family extend sympathy to you and yours in loss of your dear one — our friend.

DR. H. H. BROWN.

---

CHICAGO, ILL., May 8, 1904.

MRS. ANDREW McNALLY,  
Pasadena, Cal.

You have our best love and deepest sympathy.

VESTA CHANNON.

PORTLAND, ORE., May 9th.

T. C. HAYNES,

Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago.

Express to Mrs. McNally and family the deep sympathy of Mrs. Charlton and myself. It was only a few days ago that we spent the afternoon with him at his home in California; his death is a personal loss to me.

A. D. CHARLTON.

---

CHICAGO, ILL., May 8, 1904.

MRS. ANDREW McNALLY,

Altadena, Pasadena, Cal.

Our tenderest sympathy most sincerely tendered to all.

JAS. B. CLOW AND FAMILY.

---

CHICAGO, ILL., May 8, 1904.

MRS. ANDREW McNALLY,

Pasadena, Cal.

My mother and myself desire to express to you and your family in your bereavement our sincerest sympathy.

THOS. E. DONNELLY.

---

NORTHAM, CAL., May 8, 1904.

MRS. ANDREW McNALLY,

Altadena, Cal., care Postoffice, Pasadena.

To you and yours in your great sorrow. Accept our heartfelt sympathy.

MR. AND MRS. F. W. EMERY.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 9th.

TO J. N. STEAD:

Please extend to Mrs. Andrew McNally our deepest sympathy with herself and family on her bereavement and our sorrow at the loss of a beloved friend.

CHAS. S. FEE.

JAS. HORSBURGH, SR.

JAS. HORSBURGH, JR.

(Officials Southern Pacific.)

---

EAST LIBERTY, PA., May 8, 1904.

MRS. E. A. FORD,

Hotel Green, Pasadena, Cal.

My loving and heartfelt sympathy to Mrs. McNally and family. If there is anything I can do please telegraph.

E. A. FORD.

---

WOODBURY, N. J., May 8, 1904.

MRS. ANDREW McNALLY,

Pasadena, Cal.

We are greatly shocked to learn of Mr. McNally's death and grieve very much with you all.

G. G. GREEN.

---

CHICAGO, ILL., May 8, 1904.

MRS. ANDREW McNALLY,

Altadena, Cal.

My heartfelt sympathy to you in this great bereavement.

SISTER KATE.

CHICAGO, ILL., May 8, 1904.

MRS. ANDREW McNALLY,  
Altadena, Cal.

We sympathize sincerely and hope you will not hesitate to command any service that we can render.

W. B. KNISKERN.

---

CHICAGO, ILL., May 9, 1904.

MRS. ANDREW McNALLY,  
Pasadena, Cal.

Please be assured of my deep bereavement. All who knew him mourn with you to-day.

EDWARD S. LACEY.

---

ECHO, UTAH, May 8, 1904.

MRS. McNALLY,  
Altadena, via Pasadena, Cal.

Your husband's death fills my heart with sorrow and you have my deepest sympathy. If I can be of service command me.

E. L. LOMAX.

---

CHICAGO, ILL., May 8, 1904.

MRS. ANDREW McNALLY AND FAMILY,  
Altadena, near Pasadena, Cal.

We send our sincerest sympathy in your bereavement.

MR. AND MRS. JACOB NEWMAN.

GUTHRIE, O. T., May 8, 1904.

MRS. ANDREW McNALLY,

Altadena, Pasadena, Cal.

Am shocked to hear of death of your very good husband. His railroad friends were very fond of him and regard him as a man of high character and great integrity.

PAUL MORTON.

---

CHICAGO, ILL., May 8, 1904.

MRS. ANDREW McNALLY,

Altadena, Cal.

Please accept sympathy from one who has lost a friend.

DONALD L. MORRILL.

---

CHICAGO, ILL., May 8, 1904.

MRS. ANDREW McNALLY AND FAMILY,

Pasadena, Cal.

The loss of my dear friend grieves me deeply. I mourn with you and extend my sincere sympathy.

ADOLPH NATHAN.

---

LA MIRADA, CAL., May 8, 1904.

MRS. ANDREW McNALLY,

Pasadena, Cal.

Mrs. Reeve and I deeply sympathize with you and your family in your great affliction.

GEO. B. REEVE.

CHICAGO, ILL., May 8, 1904.

MRS. ANDREW McNALLY,

Altadena, Cal.

My heart is full of deepest sympathy for you and yours in this the greatest sorrow of your life.

MRS. JOHN REID.

---

SOUTH BEND, IND., May 8, 1904.

MRS. ANDREW McNALLY,

Pasadena, Cal.

Accept our heartfelt sympathy in this your great bereavement.

MR. AND MRS. J. M. STUDEBAKER.

---

CHICAGO, ILL., May 8, 1904.

MRS. ANDREW McNALLY,

Pasadena, Cal.

Mr. Walsh out of town. Family join in sincere sympathy.

MARY L. WALSH.

---

ST. PAUL, MINN., May 8, 1904.

MRS. ANDREW McNALLY,

Pasadena, Cal.

We mourn with you in the loss of your dear husband. He was a sincere friend in the fullest sense. The world can ill spare him. To the passengersmen throughout the country it is a personal loss; no man stood higher in their confidence and esteem.

F. I. WHITNEY.

CHICAGO, ILL., May 9, 1904.

FRED G. McNALLY,

Altadena, Pasadena, Cal.

Mrs. Austin joins me in extending sincere sympathy and condolence to yourself and family. We both feel a personal loss in the death of your father, whose friendship we highly valued.

B. N. AUSTIN.

---

FRED G. McNALLY,

Chicago.

You have my heartfelt sympathies for your recent bereavement.

W. L. BAKER.

---

NEW YORK, May 9, 1904.

FRED McNALLY,

Chicago, Ill.

We are all shocked and distressed to learn of the sudden death of your dear father. Please accept our love and deep sympathy for yourself and every member of your family in this hour of your great loss.

GEO. H. DANIELS.

---

NEW YORK, May 26, 1904.

F. G. McNALLY, Esq.,

Chicago, Ill.

Have just learned of your great bereavement. Accept my heartfelt sympathy for yourself and family. Will write soon.

W. M. DUCKER.

NORTHAM, CAL., May 8, 1904.

FRED G. McNALLY,  
Altadena, Cal.,

If I can be of any use to you command me. Your loss is great; your sorrow I share.

FRANK W. EMERY.

---

NORTHAM, CAL., May 10, 1904.

FRED G. McNALLY,  
Chicago, Ill.

Accept our sympathy in your sorrow. There were few like him in this world.

MR. AND MRS. F. W. EMERY.

---

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., May 9, 1904.

FRED McNALLY,  
Chicago, Ill.

Was greatly shocked to hear of death of your father. To yourself and entire family I tender my sincere sympathy.

CHAS. S. FEE.

---

PITTSBURG, May 9, 1904.

TO J. B. MODISETTE.

Will you please hand the following telegram to Mr. Fred McNally:

"Permit me to offer you and your family my heart-felt sympathy in your great loss. If there may be anything I can do to assist in matters will you please indicate what it may be to Mr. Modisette, who will hand you this telegram?"

Your sincere friend,

E. A. FORD.

ST. LOUIS, May 9, 1904.

FRED McNALLY,  
Chicago.

Am deeply grieved to learn of your dear father's death. My heartfelt sympathy goes out to you all.

FORD HARVEY.

---

FRENCH LICK, IND., May 9, 1904.

F. G. McNALLY,  
166 Adams St., Chicago.

I deeply sympathize with you in your bereavement.

JACK.

---

GALVESTON, TEXAS, May 10, 1904.

MR. FRED G. McNALLY,  
166 Adams St., Chicago.

Have just learned of your father's death. Permit me to offer my deepest sympathy to all of you.

W. S. KEENAN.

---

FRED G. McNALLY,  
Hutchison, Kan.

The sad news shocks and grieves us deeply. You have our sincere sympathy. Do not fail to command any service I can render. Can I not send one of our cars to Pasadena for your use eastbound?

W. B. KNISKERN.

NEW YORK, May, 1904.

FRED McNALLY,  
Chicago.

Yourself and family have my sincere sympathy on death of your father. Myself and many friends will always mourn him.

T. W. LEE.

---

ECHO, UTAH, May 8, 1904.

MR. F. G. McNALLY,  
Chicago, Ill.

You have my deepest sympathy in your bereavement, of which I have just heard, and if I can serve you in any way please command me. Have wired your mother direct.

E. L. LOMAX.

---

OMAHA, NEB., May 9, 1904.

MR. FRED McNALLY,  
824 North Park Ave.

Mr. Haynes has just notified us of the death of your dear father. E. L. is not home. Can we do anything for you? Accept our deepest love and sympathy to you all.

MRS. E. L. LOMAX.

---

DULUTH, MINN., May 10, 1904.

F. G. McNALLY,  
826 North Park Ave.

Mrs. Lugoff and myself grieve with you over the great loss you have suffered.

N. E. LUGOFF.

CHICAGO, May 9, 1904.

FRED G. McNALLY,

824 North Park Ave.

Accept my heartfelt sympathy in your bereavement.

GEO. P. McNALLY.

---

PHILADELPHIA, PA., May 10, 1904.

MR. FRED G. McNALLY,

Chicago.

Please accept and convey to your mother my deepest, sincerest sympathies in your great loss of a husband, father, and man.

ROBERT B. MARTEN.

---

PHILADELPHIA, PA., May 9, 1904.

FRED G. McNALLY,

166 Adams St., Chicago.

Myself and family have heard with deep regret of the sudden death of your father and beg to extend to yourself, mother, and sisters our heartfelt sympathy in your bereavement. The news of his death was a severe shock to us as we had been thinking of him as perfectly well. We recognize the sorrow that envelops you at this time and we mourn with you, as we have lost a very good friend and one for whom we had the greatest respect and affection.

M. RIEBENACK.

WELLESLEY, MASS., May 10, 1904.

FRED G. McNALLY,  
Chicago, Ill.

Just learned of your great sorrow and mourn with you the loss of a very dear friend. God sustain and bless you all. With our love and deepest sympathy.

MR. AND MRS. ST. JOHN.

---

LOS ANGELES, CAL., May 10, 1904.

FRED McNALLY,  
Chicago.

Our tears mingle with yours. We all loved your noble father, and join in heartfelt sympathy to you and yours.

M. H. SHERMAN.

---

CLEVELAND, OHIO, May 9, 1904.

FRED G. McNALLY,  
166 Adams St., Chicago, Ill.

Accept my sincere sympathy in your hour of sad bereavement.

W. D. STILES.

---

MEMPHIS, TENN., May 9, 1904.

THE FAMILY OF ANDREW McNALLY,  
Care of Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago, Ill.

The members of our firm personally knew and admired Mr. McNally. We extend our sympathy to you in this dark hour.

S. C. TOOF & Co.

NEW YORK, N. Y., May 8, 1904.

MRS. BELFORD,

Altadena, Pasadena, Cal.

Am profoundly grieved to hear of your father's death.  
Please accept sincere sympathy.

MELVILLE STONE.

—

CHICAGO, ILL., May 9, 1904.

MRS. ALEXANDER BELFORD,

Care Mrs. McNally, Pasadena, Cal.

Love and sympathy for you all. Can I do anything?

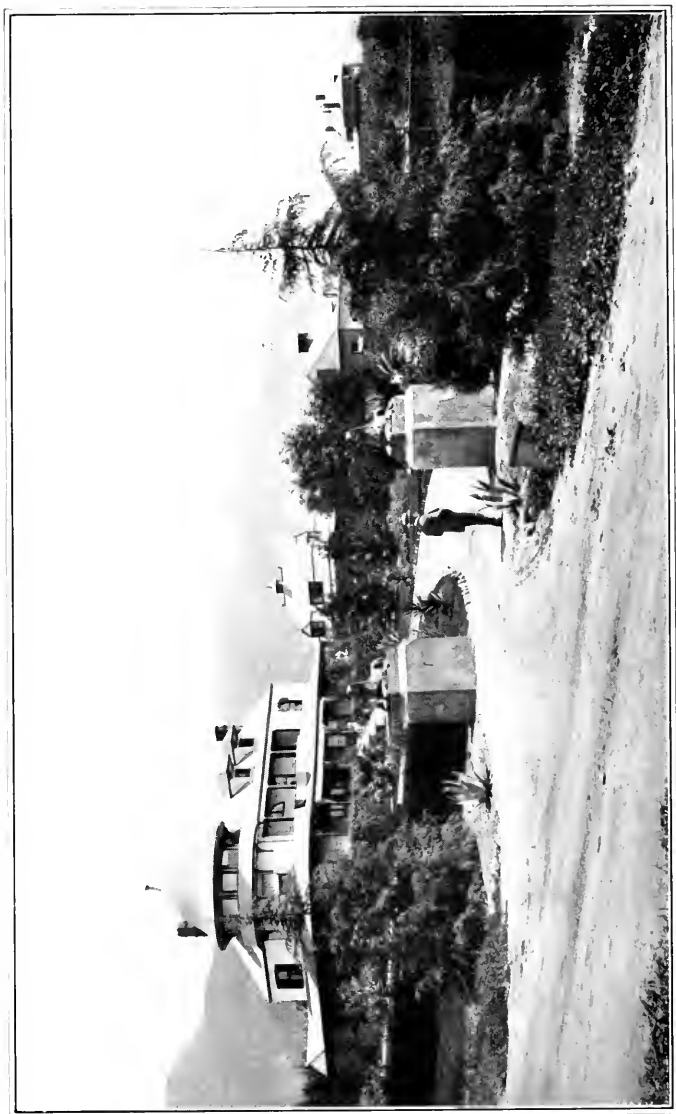
BELLE.



## Cards







*The entrance to the winter residence at Altadena*

MRS. HARRY CLIFFORD ALLEN.

85 North Euclid Avenue.

---

AMERICAN RAILWAY GUIDE COMPANY.

---

*Miss Anderson's sympathy.*

1516 Maple Avenue.

---

*Please accept, dear friends, my heartfelt sympathy in  
this your hour of trial and great bereavement.*

MRS. ARMSBY.

1516 Maple Avenue.

---

*With loving sympathy.*

MRS. PHILIP LESHER AUTEN.

119 North Madison Avenue.

---

MRS. THOMAS H. BARNARD.

---

MR. AND MRS. BURDETTE BARNES.

109 Pine Grove Avenue.

MR. JOHN C. BLACK.

---

MR. ALVAR L. BOURNIQUE.

---

*Deepest sympathy.*

MRS. ALVAR L. BOURNIQUE.

---

MR. AND MRS. R. A. BOWER.

---

MR. FRANK B. BRADLEY.

---

*Heartfelt sympathy.*

MRS. FRANK B. BRADLEY.

3814 Forest Avenue.

---

DR. NORMAN BRIDGE.

---

*Our sincere sympathy for you all in your great loss and  
sorrow.*

MRS. NORMAN BRIDGE.

D. R. CAMERON.

---

*Sincere sympathy.*

DR. AND MRS. RALPH RANKIN CAMPBELL.  
414 Dearborn Avenue.

---

*With deepest sympathy.*

MRS. S. WILMER CANNELL.

---

MR. AND. MRS. HARRY CHANNON.  
The Virginia.

---

MRS. JAMES CHARLTON.  
*With deepest sympathy.*

---

CHICAGO TYPOTHETÆ.  
Monadnock Bldg.

---

MR. AND MRS. C. R. CLOW.

---

J. B. CLOW.

MR. JAMES CULBERTSON CLOW.

---

MRS. JAMES CULBERTSON CLOW.  
150 Lincoln Park Boulevard.

---

MR. WILLIAM ELLSWORTH CLOW.

---

MRS. WILLIAM ELLSWORTH CLOW.  
50 Buena Avenue.

---

MRS. RICHARD COBDEN CRAWFORD.  
2007 Surf Street.

---

*Our sincerest sympathy to you all.*

MR. AND MRS. MICHAEL CUDAHY.  
265 Bellefontaine Street.

---

MRS. JENNY SITTIG DANKS.  
*Love and sympathy.*

---

MRS. ALLEN DODWORTH.  
27 Terrace Drive,  
Pasadena, California.

*Heartfelt sympathy and love from us all.*

MRS. ALLEN R. DODWORTH.

---

*Tenderest heartfelt sympathy to you, dear afflicted ones, from*

MRS. ALLEN R. DODWORTH and family.

---

MRS. THOMAS ELLIOTT DONNELLEY.

2623 Prairie Avenue.

MRS. R. R. DONNELLEY.

4609 Woodlawn Avenue.

MR. THOMAS E. DONNELLEY.

---

*With love and deepest sympathy.*

MRS. HENRY C. DURAND.

---

MR. MARSHALL FIELD.

---

FIRST NATIONAL BANK.

Chicago.

---

MRS. J. del V. de FORSTER.

MRS. ROBERT M. FURLONG.

Rosedale.

—

MR. ALBERT S. GAGE.

—

*With love and deep sympathy for you all.*

MRS. EARL L. HAMBLETON.

99 Buena Avenue.

ELEANOR HAMBLETON.

—

MRS. F. A. HAMILTON.

—

COL. J. G. HAMILTON.

Hamilton Hall,  
Mississippi.

—

*Our sincere sympathy.*

MR. AND MRS. WILLIAM PAUL HENNEBERRY.

2618 Michigan Boulevard.

—

*Deepest sympathy of*

MRS. RUFUS HILLS HERRON.

*With sincerest sympathy.*

MR. AND MRS. EDWIN FOREST HILL.  
3078 Wilshire Boulevard,  
Los Angeles.

---

*Please accept my sincerest sympathy and love, for my heart goes out for you in this sudden bereavement more than I can express.*

MRS. JOSEPH B. HOLDER.

---

MR. ALBERT SHERMAN HOYT.

---

*With deepest sympathy.*

MRS. ALBERT SHERMAN HOYT.  
Hill Crest.

---

*He was our Friend.*

THE ILLINOIS MEDICAL COLLEGE.

---

*Sincere sympathy.*

MRS. CAROLINE JAEGER.  
THE MISSES JAEGER.

---

MR. AND MRS. JOHN EARLE JARDINE.

MR. AND MRS. JOHN EARLE JARDINE.  
*With deepest sympathy.*

MARY C. JARDINE.

---

MRS. REX LANDER JONES.

---

*With kind sympathy.*

MRS. JOSEPH-WATKIN.  
33 Courtfield Gardens, S.W.

---

*In loving sympathy and remembrance.*

MR. AND MRS. THOS. KANE.  
310 Ashland Avenue.

---

*Sincerest sympathy.*

MRS. C. F. KEELER.  
1468 Michigan Avenue.

---

MR. AND MRS. GEORGE W. KENDALL.  
*In remembrance.*

---

MRS. HENRY M. KNICKERBOCKER.  
4045 Ellis Avenue.

*With sincere sympathy.*

WARREN B. KNISKERN.

---

MRS. HENRY THOMAS LEE.

THE MISSES LEE.

414 West Adams Street.

---

*With sincere sympathy.*

MRS. ARTHUR A. LIBBY.

---

*Sympathy of the Officers and Members of*

LINCOLN PARK CHAPTER NO. 177, R. A. M.

---

*Sympathy of Lincoln Park Lodge*

NO. 611, A. F. AND A. M.

---

*In loving remembrance.*

E. L. LOMAX.

---

*Warmest sympathy.*

DR. AND MRS. MACARTHUR.

414 Dearborn Avenue.

*With very deepest sympathy.*

MRS. JAMES HUBERT McCULLOCH.  
747 Burlington Avenue.

---

*Kind love and sympathy to yourself and family.*

MRS. GODFREY MACDONALD.  
79 East Twentieth Street.

---

MRS. JAMES NELSON MACDOWELL.  
171 East Forty-seventh Street.

*My deepest sympathy.*

---

*Dear Mrs. McNally: With love and tenderest sympathy for yourself and family.*

MRS. LYDIA HARRIET MACLAREN.

---

MR. JAMES HENRY McNALLY.

---

JAMES AND EMMA.

---

LYDIA AND FRED.

---

MISS NINA McNALLY.  
11 Scott Street.

*Dear Mrs. McNally: Please accept for yourself and family loving and deepest sympathy in your great sorrow.*

MRS. HENRY KIRKE MACOMBER.

---

MRS. CORYDON C. MERRIMAN.

1910 Surf Street.

---

*With deepest sympathy.*

REV. AND MRS. ALEX. MOSS MERWIN.

170 Euclid Avenue, Pasadena, Cal.

---

MR. AND MRS. JOHN BARNES MILLER.

*We cannot express the depth of our shock and sorrow.  
You all have our heartfelt sympathy.*

---

MR. AND MRS. C. P. MOREHOUS.

*Our love and warmest sympathy in your great bereavement.*

---

5-10, 1904.

*Sympathy.*

*Your father was my friend.*

MR. RICHARD J. MURPHY.

---

DR. AND MRS. GARRETT NEWKIRK.

*With sympathy.*

MRS. MARY ELIZABETH NIBLOCK.

*Sympathy.*

---

MR. AND MRS. GEO. T. NICHOLSON.

---

MRS. JAMES W. OAKLEY.

THE MISSES OAKLEY.

*Sincere sympathy.*

4700 Drexel Boulevard.

---

MRS. WILLIS L. OSBORNE.

422 West Avenue S.

---

*Tender sympathy.*

MRS. C. T. PARKES.

51 Lincoln Avenue.

---

*You all have my deepest sympathy.*

MRS. EDWIN PARDRIDGE.

2808 Prairie Avenue.

---

*With our deepest sympathy.*

PHOTO ENGRAVING DEPARTMENT.

MRS. M. L. PITTS.

---

FROM THE OFFICE.

---

MRS. SIMEON G. REED.

---

MRS. JOHN REID.

---

*With the greatest sympathy.*

MR. AND MRS. ROBERT HARRIS RIPLEY.  
Riverside.

---

*Deepest sympathy.*

MISS ROBERTSON.  
1033 West Lafayette Avenue,  
Jackson, Illinois.

---

MISS ELIZABETH ROBERTSON.

---

MRS. CYRUS D. ROYS.  
Morehous Place.

MRS. J. W. RUTHERFOORD.  
MISS RUTHERFOORD.

---

MISS VANCE RUTHERFOORD.

---

MISS SARVER.  
50 Buena Avenue.

---

*Sincerest sympathy.*

MR. AND MRS. CHARLES BURTON SCOVILLE.

---

MRS. JAMES W. SCOVILLE.  
11 Orange Grove Avenue.

---

MR. AND MRS. ALFRED H. SELLERS.  
3420 Michigan Avenue.

---

MR. ALBERT ADAMS SERCOMB.

---

MR. ALBERT L. SERCOMB.

MR. HENRY H. SERCOMB.

---

MISS SEYMOUR.

---

MRS. HORATIO W. SEYMOUR.  
4615 Ellis Avenue.

---

MR. AND MRS. E. A. SHEPLAR.

---

*With sincere sympathy.*

MR. HENRY B. SHERMAN.

---

MR. WILLIAM HASKELL SIMPSON.

---

MRS. WILLIAM HASKELL SIMPSON.  
5432 Lexington Avenue.

---

MR. O. S. A. SPRAGUE.

*Our deepest sympathy and love.*

MRS. FRANK LELAND STEVENS.

2939 Michigan Avenue.

---

*Deepest sympathy.*

MR. MOREHOUS STEVENS.

---

MR. HAMPTON LOVEGROVE STORY.

---

*Our hearts weep with yours.*

MRS. HAMPTON LOVEGROVE STORY.

---

MR. JAMES ELLIS STORY.

---

MRS. JOHN TELLING.

---

THEODORE THEIS.

---

Chicago.

---

MR. W. A. THRALL.

---

MISS TOWNSEND.

MR. HENRY C. TOWNSEND.

St. Louis.

---

MRS. J. DAWSON THOMSON.

481 South Orange Grove Avenue.

---

UNION LEAGUE CLUB.

---

MRS. THAD. S. UP DE GRAFF.

---

MRS. ROYAL COOPER VILAS.

842 North Park Avenue.

---

MR. S. HARRIS WARNER.

---

MRS. S. HARRIS WARNER.

---

WAUBANSIA LODGE.

NO. 160, A. F. & A. M.

*My heart is sad for you and your family in your great affliction and sorrow.*

MRS. GEORGE F. WESTOVER.

---

MR. J. P. WILSON.

---

MRS. JOHN P. WILSON.  
564 Dearborn Avenue.

---

MISS WILSON.  
MISS MARTHA WILSON.

---

MRS. MARTIN WINCH.

---

*Deepest sympathy.*

MRS. M. K. WOOD.  
4043 Ellis Avenue.

---

*Sincere sympathies.*

MR. AND MRS. JOSEPH BURDETT WOODRUFF.  
3020 Prairie Avenue.

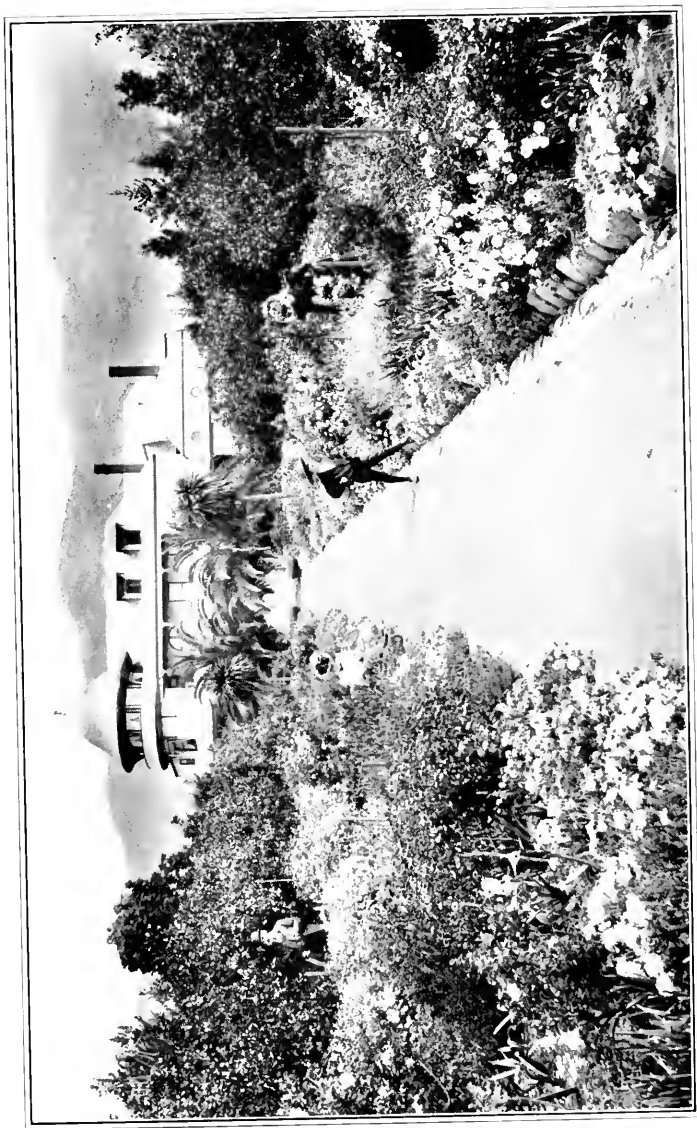
---

MR. AND MRS. WILLIAM H. WOOLVERTON.  
New York.

## Resolutions







*Among the famous flower borders of Altadena*

## IN MEMORIAM

### ANDREW McNALLY

At a regular meeting of the Board of Directors of the Chicago National Bank, held June seventh, nineteen hundred four, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, It has pleased the Almighty to take unto himself Andrew McNally, who was one of the founders of this bank, and a director from the time of its organization, and vice-president at the time of his death; and,

WHEREAS, We desire to place on record our testimony to his worth and character.

His long career as a business man in Chicago is one on which his associates look with pride in every way as worthy of imitation. In the performance of his varied duties as a citizen, his example was no less admirable.

Added to his great capacity for usefulness, he was richly gifted in temperament, remaining to the last the same true, unaffected gentleman.

The loss of one gifted with such engaging personality is deeply mourned by men in every walk of life in the city where he was so long an influence for good, and by none more than his fellow directors. Be it therefore

*Resolved*, That in the death of Andrew McNally the stockholders of this bank have lost an officer whose fidelity to duty was beyond question, whose business career was marked by the strictest integrity, and whose private life was without a blemish.

*Resolved*, That a copy of this memorial and these resolutions be engrossed and sent to the widow of our deceased associate and friend.

JOHN R. WALSH.

F. M. BLOUNT.

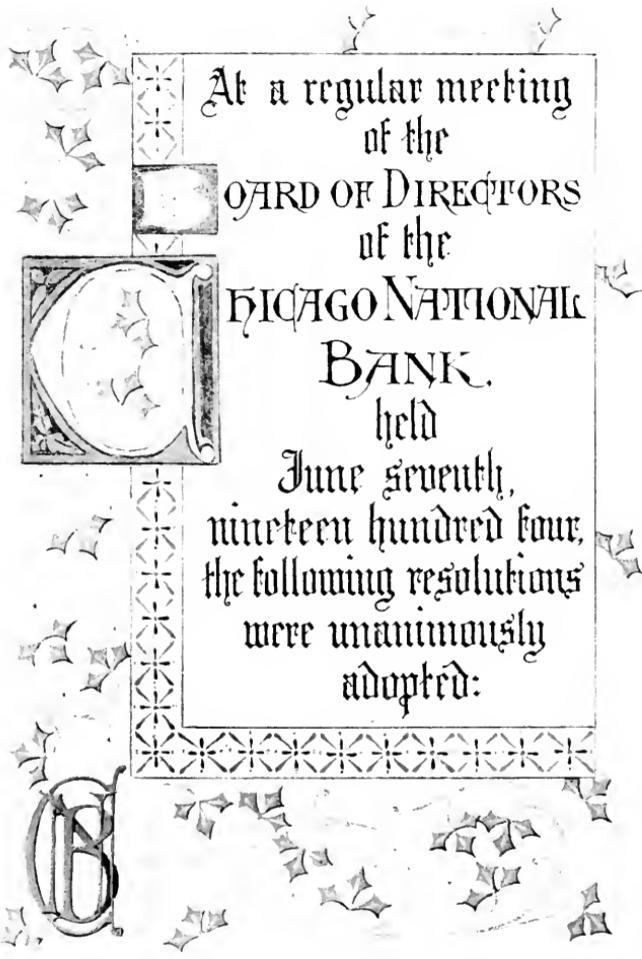
JOHN M. SMYTH.

WILLIAM BEST.

C. K. G. BILLINGS.

MAURICE ROSENFELD.

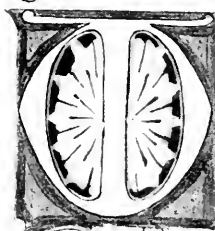




At a regular meeting  
of the  
BOARD OF DIRECTORS  
of the  
CHICAGO NATIONAL  
BANK.

held  
June seventh,  
nineteen hundred four,  
the following resolutions  
were unanimously  
adopted:

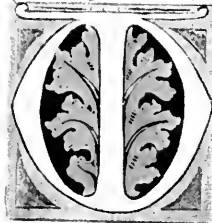
OB



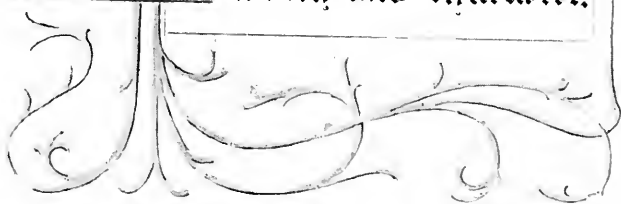
HEREAS, It has  
pleased the Almighty  
to take unto Himself  
ANDREW McNALLY



who was one of the found-  
ers of this Bank and a Direct-  
or from the time of its organ-  
ization and Vice President  
at the time of his death, and



HEREAS, We de-  
sire to place on record  
our testimony to his  
worth and character.



**H**IS long career as a business man in Chicago is one on which his associates look with pride in every way worthy of imitation. In the performance of his varied duties as a citizen, his example was no less admirable.

**A**DDED to his great capacity for usefulness he was richly gifted in temperament, remain-

**S**ing to the last, the same  
true, unaffected gentleman.

**T**HE loss of one gifted  
with such engaging per-  
sonality is deeply mourn-

ed by men in every walk  
of life in the City where he was  
so long an influence for good,  
and by none more than his  
fellow Directors. Be it therefore

**R**ESOLVED, That  
in the death of Andrew  
McNally the stockhold-

ers of this Bank have lost  
an Officer whose fidelity to  
duty was beyond question,  
whose business career was  
marked by the strictest in-  
tegrity and whose private  
life was without a blemish.

**R**ESOLVED, That  
a copy of this memori-  
al and these resolutions  
be engrossed and sent  
to the widow of our decess-  
ed associate and friend.

For R. Walcy

M. Blount

John W. Dwyer

William B. B.

O. G. Dineen.

Manuel R. R.



## MEMORIAL

Death has been unrelenting in its attacks on the membership of the Chicago Typothetæ during the past year. It has deprived the organization of its oldest, dearest, and best members. It has taken from us some of our ablest advisers, wisest counsellors, and staunchest supporters.

Since the last meeting of the Typothetæ death has laid its heavy hand on Andrew McNally, charter member of the organization, past-president of the United Typothetæ, nestor of our craft, master printer of master printers. It has created an eternal vacancy in our ranks and left a void that can never be filled.

Practical, thorough, and receptive of new ideas in the business which was his life work, Andrew McNally carved out of this craft of ours a fame and a fortune that are monuments to his industry, honesty, and capacity. His was a career that may be emulated with profit by young and old alike. He began life a printer and remained a printer to the end. Eminently practical in business affairs, he was also a finely cultivated gentleman, and rarely indeed were force, enterprise, and wisdom found associated in one character with so much amiability, patience, and sympathy. He was a pioneer citizen of Chicago as well as a pioneer member of our organization, and as citizen and Typothetæ member he will be sincerely mourned by all who had the honor and the pleasure of knowing him, for to know him was to love him.

As a mark of respect to his memory, the Secretary is instructed to inscribe the foregoing tribute on the minutes of the Typothetæ, and to transmit copies of the same to his family and business associates.

## MEMORIAL

EDGEWATER GOLF CLUB  
CHICAGO

*Resolved*, That in the death of Andrew McNally the Edgewater Golf Club has lost a valued member and a genial companion, and

*Resolved*, That the Board of Governors tender to Mr. McNally's family their heartfelt sympathy in this bereavement.

J. C. BROCKLEBANK, President.  
FENO E. SMITH, Secretary.

*May 14, 1904.*

## IN MEMORIAM

### ANDREW McNALLY

The death of Andrew McNally, May 7, 1904, a director of the Home Savings Bank since its reorganization in 1898, is deeply lamented by the officers and directors of the Bank, as well as by the community in which he lived and labored during half a century.

The record of his honorable business career, his unblemished character, and his sterling qualities — these characteristics are now a precious remembrance to those who knew our deceased friend and associate. Endeared to all by noble and engaging acts of kindness and generous consideration, his memory may well be cherished as an example of a citizen faithful to every duty, exemplary in his private life, honorable in his business career, esteemed by his friends and acquaintances, loved by his associates and by the great army of the men and women employed in the vast business which was built up by his prudence, his energy, and his penetrating foresight.

The directors, officers, and employees of the Home Savings Bank wish to place on the records of the Bank this tribute to Andrew McNally, who served the institution faithfully in life, as director and friend.

His life is an example, his character and memory an inspiration.

To his sorrowing family we offer our respectful condolence; to his business associates our sympathy.

*Resolved*, That the foregoing be entered in the proceedings of the Board of Directors, and a copy properly engrossed be sent to the family; and another copy to the Rand & McNally Company.

CHAS. E. SCHICK,  
Secretary.

W. J. ONAHAN,  
President.



# Andrew McCallis

**T**he death of Andrew McCallis, May 7, 1904, a director of the Home Savings Bank since its re-organization in 1898, is deeply lamented by the Officers and Directors of the Bank as well as by the community in which he lived and labored during half a Century.

**T**he record of his honorable career, his unblemished character and his sterling qualities, these characteristics are now a precious remembrance to those who knew our deceased friend and associate. He devoted his

his memory may well be cherished as an example of a citizen faithful to every duty, exemplary in his private life, honorable in his business career, respected by his friends and acquaintances, loved by his associates and by the great army of the men and women employed in the vast business which was built up by his prudence, his energy and his penetrating foresight.

The Directors, Officers and employees of the Home Savings Bank wish to place on the records of the Bank this tribute to Andrew Mc Nally, who served the institution faithfully in life as director and friend.

His life is an example, his character and memory an inspiration. To his sorrowing family we offer our respectful condolence, to his business associates our sympathy.

**Resolved** that the foregoing be entered in the proceedings of the Board of Directors, and a copy properly engrossed be sent to the family; and another copy to Andrew Mc Nally, Company.



*Witness my hand and seal this 1st day of March 1904.*



## IN MEMORIAM

### ANDREW McNALLY

At a stated meeting of the Board of Directors of the National Railway Publication Company, held in Philadelphia, May 18, 1904, reference was made to the death of Mr. Andrew McNally, Second Vice-President, and Mr. Riebenack presented the following minute as a tribute to his memory and the resolution thereto attached was adopted.

## *IN MEMORIAM*

### ANDREW McNALLY

Andrew McNally departed this life in Altadena, California, on Saturday, May 7, 1904. He was elected a Director of this Company on May 16, 1877, Vice-President, May 19, 1880, and on June 10, 1885, Second Vice-President.

The influence of Mr. McNally was very marked in Chicago, where he resided, and in the territory of which that city is the center. His best efforts were always exerted in behalf of this Company. His counsels were wise, cheerfully given, and his policy liberal. By his death the Company is deprived of the benefits of his

sound judgment in the conduct of its affairs. His associates of the Board of Directors deplore his loss, and his friends and acquaintances will keenly feel his absence from their midst.

*Resolved*, That the Secretary be and he is hereby instructed to place this minute on the records, and send a copy thereof to the bereaved family.

M. RIEBENACK,  
Secretary.

STEPHEN GREEN,  
Vice-President.

At a stated meeting of

the Board of Directors of

The National  
Railway Publication  
Company,

held in Philadelphia,

May 12, 1904,

reference was made to the death of

Mr. Andrew McNally,

2nd Vice President,

and Mr. Kiebenack presented the following

minute as a tribute to his memory and the

resolution thereto attached was adopted.

# In Memoriam.

## Andrew McNally

departed this life in Altadena, California, on Saturday,  
May 7th, 1904. He was elected a **Director** of  
this Company on May 16th, 1877, **Vice President**,  
May 19th, 1880, and on June 10th, 1885, **Second**  
**Vice President.**

*— The influence of Mr. McNally was very  
marked in Claremont where he resided, and in  
the territory of which that city is the center.*

**His best efforts were always exerted  
in behalf of this Company.**

**His counsels were wise, cheerfully  
given, and his policy liberal.**

By his death the Company is deprived of  
the services of his great influence in the  
conduct of its affairs. His associates on the  
Board of Directors, by his death, are his  
friends and acquaintances, and many of  
us are, and have been —

**Resolved,** —  
That the Secretary be authorized to  
advise and instruct to give two minutes  
in the records, and read a resolution  
to his beloved, and —

Stephen Greene  
— Vice President —

W. R. R. R. R.  
— Secretary —

## IN MEMORIAM

### ANDREW McNALLY

Resolutions adopted by the Board of Directors of The Equitable Trust Company at a regular meeting held June fourteenth, nineteen hundred and four.

WHEREAS, An all-wise Providence has called to his eternal rest Andrew McNally, a director of this company, an honored associate and a faithful friend;

*Resolved*, That we pause from the consideration of the business of the day to record our sorrow and pay tribute to his memory. The great commercial and financial enterprises with which his name has been associated bear abundant witness to his business ability and sagacity. It is the privilege of his associates at this time to recall the beauty of his character and as mortal men to grieve unashamed.

His gentleness, his patience, his unfailing courtesy, and his loyal friendship remain in memory as forces which will keep the mind true and the heart warm.

His varied interests and pursuits in business, recreation, and social life will serve to remind us that in the midst of a busy life there is room for ideals and time for every worthy undertaking.

*Resolved*, That this memorial be made a part of the records of this company, and that a copy thereof, suitably engrossed, be sent to the family of our deceased associate as a token of our sorrow and sympathy.

L. A. WALTON.

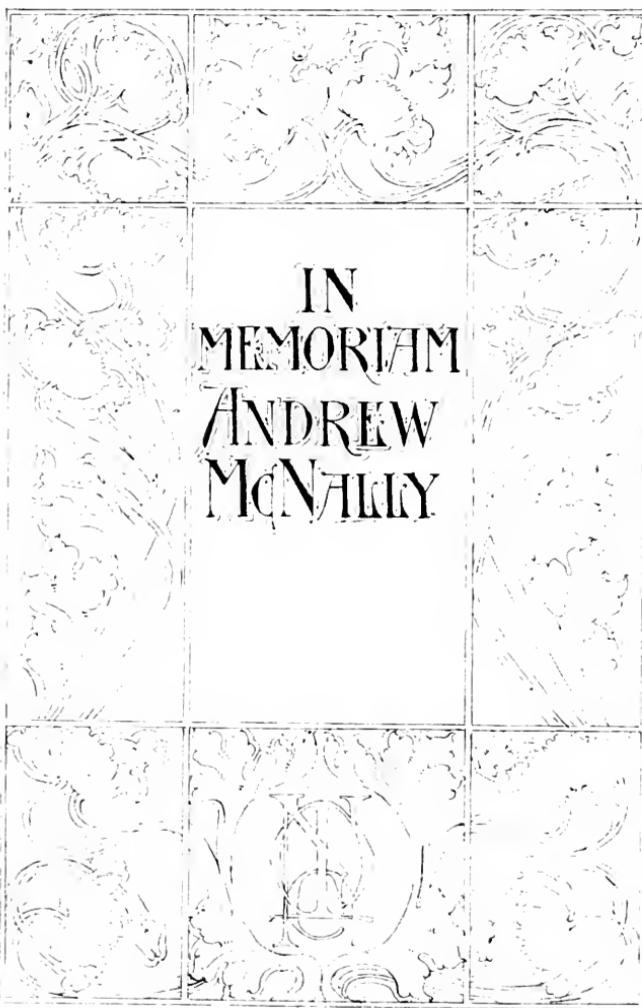
JOHN R. WALSH.

F. M. BLOUNT.

JOHN M. SMYTH.

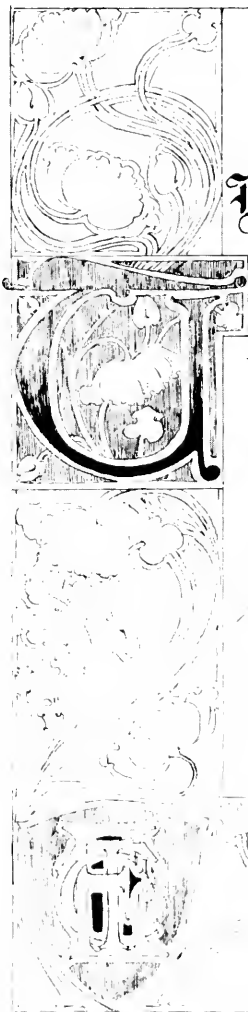
WILLIAM BEST.

MAURICE ROSENFELD.



IN  
MEMORIAM  
ANDREW  
McNALLY

Resolutions  
adopted by the  
Board of Directors  
of  
The Equitable  
Trust Company  
at a  
regular meeting  
held June fourteenth,  
nineteen hundred  
and four:





hereas, An all-wise  
Providence has called  
to his eternal rest  
Andrew McHally,  
a director of this Company,  
an honored associate and  
a faithful friend.



esolved, That  
we pause from the  
consideration of the  
business of the day  
to record our sorrow and  
pay tribute to his memory.



he great commer-  
cial and financial  
enterprises with

which his name has been associated bear abundant witness to his business ability and sagacity. It is the privilege of his associates at this time to recall the beauty of his character and as mortal men to grieve unashamed.

**H**is gentleness, his patience, his unsailing courtesy and his loyal friendship remain in memory as forces which will keep the mind true and the heart warm.

**T**his varied interests  
and pursuits in  
business, recreation  
and social life will serve  
to remind us that in the  
midst of a busy life there is  
room for ideals and time for  
every worthy undertaking.

**R**esolved, That  
this memorial be  
made a part of the  
records of this Com-  
pany and that a copy there-  
of, suitably engrossed, be  
sent to the family of our  
deceased associate as a

token of our sorrow and  
sympathy.

With Affection  
and sympathy  
to the family  
John M. Smyth  
L. L. M. B. B.  
Grooming Room.

## A TRIBUTE

At a special meeting of the directors of Rand, McNally & Co. reference was made to the death of Mr. Andrew McNally, President, and as a tribute to his memory the following resolutions were adopted:

*Resolved*, That it is with deepest sorrow we come together at the first meeting after the death of Mr. Andrew McNally, the head of the house, its real founder, and the one who in the truest sense has been responsible for its prosperity and its enlargement.

We have honored Mr. McNally for his wisdom; we have loved him with a filial affection, and at the close of all these years of association, we make this enduring expression of grief at our irreparable loss.



## Press Notices







*The entrance to Windermere Ranch, La Mirada*

### ANDREW McNALLY DEAD

A despatch from Los Angeles announces the death, from heart disease, at Altadena near Pasadena, California, of Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co. of Chicago.—*Colonist, Victoria, B. C.*

---

### ANDREW McNALLY IS DEAD

A dispatch from Los Angeles announces the death at Altadena, California, of Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Company. Mr. McNally had not been in good health for some time, but his death, which was due to heart disease, was sudden and unexpected. He was one of Chicago's wealthy men and rated well up among the city's millionaires.—*Fresno Weekly Republican.*

---

### DEATH OF ANDREW McNALLY

While to the world at large the late Andrew McNally, who died at his Altadena home Saturday evening, was known best as a printer-publisher, head of the great house of Rand, McNally & Co. of Chicago, he was more than that to Southern California, with which country he fell in love eighteen years ago.

It used to be said of him that, except when asleep, he talked Southern California continually, and it is certain

no one man influenced more prominent persons to partake of Southern California's cheer. It was he who induced Mr. George Green of the Green Hotel to invest in Pasadena and Altadena; who lured Mr. Dan Cameron of Chicago to the foothills, there to erect a beautiful home; who was the cause of the late Joseph Medill of the Chicago *Tribune* buying residence property at Altadena; and was the means of bringing Mr. Armstrong, his next door neighbor, and countless other wealthy and influential men to this section.

He was the pioneer of the big Chicago colony that now spreads all over Pasadena like the proverbial green bay tree. Nor did he stop at beautiful homes; he planted fruit trees, he improved the ground he loved so well, as witness the transformation of 2,600 acres of dry land at La Mirada into the Windermere ranch, with its 400,000 fruit-bearing trees, and a fine factory adjoining to take care of the product.

In addition to his publishing house, Mr. McNally was interested in the banking business, and as vice-president of the Chicago National Bank aided the indefatigable John R. Walsh in bringing that stable institution to the high position it holds to-day in the financial world. As a director of the World's Fair in 1893 he gave largely of his energy and ability to that public duty, and every one who followed the history of the fair knows how very much his labors counted.

In Mr. McNally's death Southern California has lost a valued citizen — for he was more of us than of Chicago — and one of its best friends. His kindly face, his warm grasp of the hand, his words of encouragement will be greatly missed by more than one Chicago exile.—*Los Angeles Express*.

Edward B. Butler, head of Butler Brothers, Chicago, New York, and St. Louis, in passing through Los Angeles on his way East, had his attention called to the death of Andrew McNally. He was shocked at the news. Mr. Butler said:

"I had known Mr. McNally for a great many years, and counted him among my warmest friends. He was one of Chicago's best citizens. His modesty was a charm. He was the ideal gentleman whose gentleness was the product of true greatness.

"Mr. McNally was one of the kindest and most sympathetic of men. As a co-director on the World's Fair board of 1893, I had opportunity to learn of his splendid ability and untiring energy. His death will be a sad loss to Chicago, and I feel sure Southern California will share deeply in our sorrow."—*Los Angeles Express*.

---

### ANDREW McNALLY DIES AT ALTADENA

*Senior of Firm of Rand & McNally.*

Andrew McNally died at Altadena near Pasadena Saturday evening. He was the senior member of the firm of Rand, McNally & Co. of Chicago, and first vice-president of the Chicago National Bank. His death was immediately due to an unsuspected heart disease, aggravated by severe cold and pneumonia symptoms.

At his deathbed were his wife and their three daughters. Frederick McNally was absent from Altadena at the time.

Mr. McNally had been accustomed to spend from four to five months of each year at Altadena. He also had a great ranch at La Mirada, near Fullerton.

Mr. McNally was one of a coterie of millionaire ranchers who made farming in Southern California profitable. His ranch, "Windermere," is one of the show spots of the coast.—*Los Angeles Herald*.

---

### A GOOD MAN GONE

In the death of Andrew McNally at his beautiful home amid the orange groves that skirt the base of the Sierra Madre Range, Southern California has suffered a distinct loss that can not readily be retrieved. Mr. McNally was emphatically one of the builders, not alone in his old home, teeming and rushing Chicago, where he began his notable career, but one of those to whom is due, in great measure, the wonderful advance made by Southern California during the past decade.

In most sections the upbuilders of a community are chiefly those who have been identified with the locality for a great number of years, or who, perhaps, claim it as their birthplace, and possibly as the birthplace of their forefathers for several generations. In Los Angeles, however, where, of the 150,000 men, women, and children comprising the present population of the city, less than 15,000 were here twenty years ago, it is obvious that we must look mainly to the newcomer—or, as we sometimes say, the "tenderfoot"—for the chief development of this peerless section.

Among these newcomers in Southern California Mr. McNally was a pioneer. He early saw the opportunities of this section as a field for health and pleasure, as well as for money-making, and it is largely due to him that so many Chicago millionaires have come and cast in their

lot with the Chicago of the Southwest, or at least have built for themselves, as did Mr. McNally, beautiful suburban residences, in which they may pass that portion of the year when climatic conditions east of the mountains are so uncertain and so unfavorable.

The interest of Mr. McNally in Southern California, however, was not by any means confined to the possession of a beautiful winter residence. He took part in the material development of this section, as well as in the esthetic. If great credit is due to him who causes two blades of grass to grow where only one grew before, what shall be said of the man who causes several hundred thousand productive trees to grow upon a dry mesa, where formerly naught was to be seen save stunted brush and cacti? This Mr. McNally did at his magnificent estate of Windermere, in Orange County. Here, also, he established an interesting manufacturing plant for the working up of the by-products of California fruits, a branch industry that has hitherto been so sadly neglected by our people.

So much for the Southern California side of Mr. McNally's career. Above and beyond that, he was a man of national reputation. Coming, as he did, from the sturdy, north-of-Ireland stock, a race that combines the best qualities of the Irish and the Scotch—a race that has given the United States so many of her prominent men, including the late President McKinley—Mr. McNally made a success of all he undertook, through dogged persistence, combined with unswerving integrity.

He was a master printer in the highest acceptance of the word, and the great firm of which he was the senior member now stands among the foremost, not only in the United States, but throughout the world.

Although he was never an office-seeker, Mr. McNally did not attempt to shirk the responsibilities of public life. He did yeoman's service during the great World's Fair, the crowning glory of the city of his adoption. In private life he was known to his intimate friends as the soul of generosity, although always shrinking from any public mention of his numerous deeds of charity.

May "Andy" McNally's spirit, in the Great Beyond, find a resting place even more beautiful than that in which it passed away amid the orange groves of Altadena. —*Los Angeles Times, May 10th.*

---

### DEATH TAKES MR. McNALLY

*Was One of the World's Master Printers—Multi-millionaire and a Charitable Man.*

Andrew McNally, president of the great publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co., died last evening at his home in the foothills at Altadena. The end came suddenly and was the culmination of an illness which began only last Thursday afternoon while he was in Los Angeles.

His wife, three daughters, and eleven of his thirteen grandchildren were at his home when the final summons came.

#### A GREAT PRINTER

Andrew McNally was one of the master printers of the world. The establishment of which he was the head is probably the largest printing and publishing house in the United States and is known wherever printed matter is used. Beginning as an apprentice boy in a small job

office in Belfast, Ireland, he worked his way through the various branches of the printer's art, mastered all, and from that humble beginning built up a business the volume of which few persons realize. He had been a printer all his life. Born about seventy years ago of humble parentage, he served his apprenticeship, and before the War of the Rebellion he came to the United States and entered the employ of Krow & Co. of New York as a compositor. In 1858 he went to Chicago and became the foreman of the *Tribune* job office. A few years later he and William H. Rand purchased the job department of the *Tribune* and organized the firm of Rand, McNally & Co.

#### A SINGULAR FACT

A singular fact in connection with the history of the house is that although the business has been established forty years or more, none of its original members and none of its heads of departments departed this life until within the past twelve months. Mr. Rand retired several years ago, but Mr. McNally remained the active head of the house until the time of his death. The business is one of such magnitude that its work is done in departments, but Mr. McNally knew what each department was doing, and his personality and wonderful business ability pervaded all of them.

In his domestic life Mr. McNally was more than fortunate. All the members of his immediate family are living and all except one were at his home when he died. He leaves, besides a widow, one son, Frederick G. McNally, vice-president of the company, and three daughters, Mrs. Alexander Belford, Mrs. Edwin Neff, and Mrs. Harry B. Clow, and thirteen grandchildren. One of his brothers is in business in Chicago, another is an

Episcopal clergyman in England, and three maiden sisters reside in Ireland.

#### LOVE OF SUNLAND

Mr. McNally was a pioneer of the Chicago colony, whose representatives are now so numerous and prominent in Pasadena and other neighboring cities of this part of the State, and throughout his long residence in this section he has always been a firm believer in the future greatness of Southern California. He was ever ready to assist any semi-public industry which had for its object the advancement of, or which would result in benefit to, this section. His charities were numerous, but were dispensed secretly, even his own family never knowing their extent. If his assistance was asked for any charity he invariably responded, but made his response conditional upon the promise that his name be not disclosed under any circumstances.

#### NEAR HALF MILLION TREES

Mr. McNally was probably instrumental in planting a greater number of fruit trees in this part of the State than any other one person. On his various properties—and his holdings are enormous—there are now growing more than 400,000 trees, practically all of which were planted by his order. His home place at Altadena is considered one of the most beautiful estates in that place of beautiful homes. His most important other holding is the Windermere ranch at La Mirada. In Chicago he was identified with a number of enterprises. He was vice-president, respectively, of the Chicago National Bank, the Equitable Trust Company, and the National Railway Guide Company, president of the American Railway Guide Company, and a director in a large

number of other corporations. In fraternal circles he was a Mason high in the councils of that fraternity. He was a member of all the leading clubs of Chicago and of Los Angeles, and was also a member of the California Club.—*Los Angeles Times*.

---

### **ANDREW McNALLY, THE PUBLISHER, PASSES AWAY**

*Died Suddenly at His Altadena Home.*

Andrew McNally of the publishing firm of Rand & McNally of Chicago died suddenly Saturday evening at his Altadena home. Death was the result of heart failure, superinduced by an acute attack of pneumonia. At his bedside when he died were his wife and three daughters. His fourth child, Frederick McNally, who has charge of his father's business, was absent in Chicago. Mr. McNally had spent the past eighteen winters here, having a beautiful home in Altadena and a large ranch near Fullerton. He was to have left Saturday night with his family for Chicago.—*Pasadena, California*.

---

### **ANDREW McNALLY DIES SUDDENLY AT ALTADENA**

*Head of the Great Chicago Printing Establishment and a Beloved  
Winter Resident Here.*

Andrew McNally, president of the great publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago, and winter resident of Altadena, where he was greatly beloved, died suddenly Saturday evening at the place he loved so well among the foothills.

Mr. McNally's death was the culmination of an illness which began only last Thursday afternoon.

Saturday the patient was greatly improved. He appeared to be almost well and was arranging to leave that night for Chicago when he suddenly suffered a relapse. The end was unaccompanied by any struggle and was without pain. His three daughters and eleven of his thirteen grandchildren were at his home when the final summons came.

Andrew McNally was one of the master printers of the world. The establishment of which he was the head is probably the largest printing and publishing house in the United States, and is known wherever printed matter is used. Beginning as an apprentice boy in a small job office in Belfast near his native town in the north of Ireland, he worked his way through the various branches of the printer's art, mastered all, and from that humble beginning built up a business the volume of which few persons realize. He had been a printer all his life. Born about seventy years ago of humble parentage, he served his apprenticeship and before the War of the Rebellion he came to the United States and entered the employ of Krow & Co., of New York, as a compositor. In 1858 he went to Chicago and became the foreman of the *Tribune* job office. A few years later he and William H. Rand purchased the job department of the *Tribune* and organized the firm of Rand, McNally & Co.

In his domestic life Mr. McNally was more than fortunate. All the members of his immediate family are living and all except one were at his home when he died. He leaves, besides a widow, one son, Frederick G. McNally, vice-president of the company, and three

daughters, Mrs. Alexander Belford, Mrs. Edwin Neff, and Mrs. Harry B. Clow, and thirteen grandchildren. One of his brothers is in business in Chicago, another is an Episcopal clergyman in England, and three maiden sisters reside in Ireland.—*Pasadena Evening Star*.

---

### DEATH OF ANDREW McNALLY, THE MIL- LIONAIRE PUBLISHER

A dispatch from Los Angeles announces the death at Altadena, Cal., of Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co. Mr. McNally had not been in good health for some time, but his death, which was due to heart disease, was sudden and unexpected.

Mr. McNally was one of Chicago's wealthy men and was rated well up among the city's millionaires.—*Union, Sacramento, Cal.*

---

Andrew McNally, of the publishing firm of Rand, McNally & Co., of Chicago, died at his country residence at Altadena, a suburb of Pasadena, on May 7th. Andrew McNally was of Scotch descent, and was born in the north of Ireland in 1836, where he received a good education. Early in life he became an apprentice in the printing-house of John McWaters, of Belfast, where he remained seven years. From proof-boy he rose to a position where he obtained a clear insight into the publishing business. In 1858 he emigrated to America, shortly afterward starting in Chicago the *Evening Star*, a penny paper. Subsequently he took charge of the

*Tribune* job office. In 1864 he became associated with W. H. Rand in the printing business, but the fire of 1871 burned out the young firm, and Mr. McNally found himself almost as poor as on the day he arrived in the city. Undismayed, he purchased on the West Side the only printing office that had escaped, and in a few days the firm was again doing a thriving business. During the subsequent thirty years it was one of the most successful publishing houses of the country.—*Argonaut, San Francisco.*

---

### DEATH TAKES CHICAGO BANKER

*Andrew McNally, of the Publishing Firm of Rand, McNally & Co. and Vice-President of Chicago Bank, Dead.*

Andrew McNally died at Altadena Saturday evening. He was the senior member of the firm of Rand, McNally & Co., of Chicago, and first vice-president of the Chicago National Bank.

His death was immediately due to an unsuspected heart disease, aggravated by a severe cold and pneumonic symptoms. Mr. McNally has been accustomed to spend four or five months of each year at Altadena. He also has a great ranch, Windermere, at La Mirada, near Fullerton.—*Bulletin, San Francisco, Cal.*

---

### DEATH OF WELL-KNOWN PUBLISHER

A dispatch from Los Angeles announces the death at Altadena, Cal., of Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co. Mr. McNally had not

been in good health for some time, but his death, which was due to heart disease, was sudden and unexpected. He was one of Chicago's wealthy men and was rated well up among the city's millionaires.—*Call, San Francisco, Cal.*

---

The death, at Altadena, of Andrew McNally, the Chicago book publisher, removed one of the best-known men in the western book business. For thirty years the firm of Rand, McNally & Co. has been identified with the issue of books and maps. Of late years the business has been widened and the firm may now be ranked among the great publishers of the country.—*Chronicle, San Francisco, Cal., May 8th.*

---

### NOTED CHICAGO PUBLISHER DEAD

Andrew McNally, of the publishing firm of Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago, died at his country residence at Altadena, a suburb of Pasadena, to-night, surrounded by his entire family with the exception of his son, who left Chicago yesterday for Los Angeles.

Andrew McNally was in every respect a typical Chicago business man. Shrewd, industrious, and progressive, he slowly but surely climbed to the very pinnacle of success. During more than forty-five years he applied himself strictly to the development of the printing industry in this country, with the result that he was regarded as one of the most successful publishers of his day. Mr. McNally began life fully equipped for the success that met his efforts. He was of Scotch descent, and possessed all those sturdy traits of character peculiar

to his ancestors. Born in the north of Ireland in 1836, he obtained a liberal education. Early in life he was apprenticed as a printer. For seven years he worked industriously in the printing-house of John McWaters, of Belfast. There he became familiar with the details of the business.

From proof-boy he rose to a position embodying all the responsibilities of the trade. While thus serving his employer, Mr. McNally obtained that clear insight into the publishing business and cultivated those inherited qualities that stood him in such good stead in after life. It was while industriously acquiring this knowledge that the ambitious young Scotchman conceived the idea of seeking his fortune in America. In 1858 he landed in New York, but soon left that city and journeyed to Chicago, which even then had a promising outlook for the future. In 1864 he became associated with W. H. Rand. Out of this grew the firm of Rand, McNally & Co., which to-day controls one of the most complete printing plants in the country.

The young firm grew up with and became a part of the new city. Although Mr. McNally applied himself almost entirely to the printing industry, he engaged also in other financial ventures.—*Chronicle, San Francisco, May 9th.*

---

### ANDREW McNALLY DEAD

*Head of the Publishing House of Rand, McNally & Co. Died at Altadena, California.*

A dispatch from Los Angeles announces the death, at Altadena, of Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co. Mr. McNally had not

been in good health for some time, but his death was sudden and unexpected. Mr. McNally was one of Chicago's wealthy men and was rated well up among the city's millionaires.—*Gazette, Colorado Springs, Colo.*

---

### **ANDREW McNALLY, PUBLISHER, DIED IN THE WEST**

Andrew McNally, member of the well-known publishing house of Rand & McNally, died suddenly to-night of heart disease at his home, near Pasadena, Cal.

Mr. McNally had been in California for some time, at his country home, where he had gone on account of impaired health, but his condition was not such as to presage a sudden demise.

Mr. McNally was born in Armagh, Ireland. He was sixty-eight years of age. In 1858 he came to Chicago and started business in a little printing shop. Later he and Mr. Rand entered a copartnership and from that small beginning grew up one of the largest publishing houses in America. Mr. McNally was a director in two Chicago banks, several large industrial institutions, and a member of several of the leading clubs of the city. He leaves a widow, one son, Frederick G. McNally, who is manager of the publishing house, and three married daughters.—*Telegraph, Colorado Springs, Colo.*

---

A dispatch from Los Angeles announces the death at Altadena, Cal., of Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co. Mr. McNally was one of Chicago's wealthy men and was rated well up among the city millionaires.—*News, Denver, Colo.*

Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago, died at Altadena, near Pasadena, to-day. Mr. McNally had not been in good health for some time, but his death, which was due to heart disease, was sudden and unexpected.—*Republican, Denver, Colo.*

---

#### **ANDREW McNALLY**

A dispatch from Los Angeles announces the death at Altadena, Cal., of Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co. Mr. McNally had not been in vigorous health for some time, but his death was sudden and entirely unexpected. Mr. McNally was one of Chicago's wealthy men and was rated among the city's millionaires.—*Chieftain, Pueblo, Colo.*

---

#### **WELL-KNOWN PUBLISHER DEAD**

Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co., is dead at his winter home near Pasadena, Cal. He had not been in good health for some time, but his death, which was due to heart disease, was sudden and unexpected. Mr. McNally was one of Chicago's millionaires.—*Press, Middletown, Conn.*

---

#### **MILLIONAIRE PUBLISHER DEAD**

Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co., is dead at Altadena, Cal. His death, which was due to heart disease, was sudden and unexpected. Mr. McNally was one of the wealthy citizens of Chicago, and ranked among the city's millionaires.—*Tribune, Middletown, Conn.*

### **MILLIONAIRE PUBLISHER DEAD**

Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co., is dead at Altadena, near Pasadena, Cal. He had not been in good health for some time, but his death, which was due to heart disease, was sudden and unexpected. Mr. McNally was one of Chicago's wealthy men and was rated well up among the city's millionaires.—*Herald, New Britain, Conn.*

---

### **WELL-KNOWN PUBLISHER DEAD**

Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co., is dead at Altadena, Cal. He had not been in good health for some time, but his death, which was due to heart disease, was sudden and unexpected. Mr. McNally was one of Chicago's wealthy men and was rated well up among the city's millionaires.—*Journal, Wilmington, Del.*

---

### **ANDREW McNALLY DIES IN DISTANT CALIFORNIA**

*Member of Firm of Rand, McNally & Company of Chicago Has Breathed His Last.*

A dispatch from Los Angeles, Cal., announces the death at Altadena, a suburb of Pasadena, Cal., of Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co. Mr. McNally had not been in good health for some time, but his death, which was due to heart disease, was sudden and unexpected.—*Journal, Atlanta, Ga.*

## HEAD OF RAND-McNALLY CO. DIED OUT IN CALIFORNIA

A dispatch from Los Angeles, Cal., announces the death at Altadena, Cal., of Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co. Mr. McNally had not been in good health for some time, but his death, which was due to heart disease, was sudden and unexpected. Mr. McNally was one of Chicago's wealthy men and was rated well up among the city's millionaires.—*Chronicle, Augusta, Ga.*

---

## ANDREW McNALLY

A dispatch from Los Angeles, Cal., announces the death at Altadena, near Pasadena, Cal., of Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co. Mr. McNally had not been in good health for some time, but his death, which was due to heart disease was sudden and unexpected. Mr. McNally was one of Chicago's wealthy men, and was rated well up among the city's millionaires.—*Telegraph, Macon, Ga.*

---

## ANDREW McNALLY DEAD

A dispatch from Los Angeles, Cal., announces the death at Altadena, Cal., of Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co. Mr. McNally had not been in good health for some time, but his death, which was due to heart disease, was sudden and unexpected. Mr. McNally was one of Chicago's wealthy men, and was rated well up among the city's millionaires.—*Florida Times-Union, Jacksonville, Fla.*

## ANDREW McNALLY DEAD

A dispatch from Los Angeles, Cal., announces the death at Altadena, of Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co., of Chicago.—*Bulletin, Bloomington, Ill.*

---

Mr. Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co., of Chicago, whose death has just occurred in California, was one of the most liberal, enterprising, and capable men in his line in the whole West. His humane consideration for his employes was manifested in many ways and served to make him esteemed and respected by all. He showed marked business sagacity and was on constant watch after the interests of his house, but he manifested through it all a most liberal and generous spirit and found time for the cultivation and gratification of his tastes for literature and for the beautiful in nature. He was cast in a large mold and fitted for large affairs and was a credit to the publishing interests of the country.—*Pantagraph, Bloomington, Ill.*

---

### A. McNALLY DIES SUDDENLY IN WEST

Andrew McNally, president of the firm of Rand, McNally & Co., and one of the foremost citizens of Chicago, died yesterday at Altadena, near Pasadena, Cal., of pneumonia.

His death came very suddenly.

News of his death reached Chicago last night and came as a shock to his relatives and friends.

Even his immediate relatives in Chicago knew nothing of his serious illness until apprised by wire at a late hour last night of his death.

Mr. McNally left Chicago for California a few months ago for his beautiful winter home at Altadena, just out of Pasadena, Cal.

Mr. McNally's Chicago home was at 824 North Park Avenue. He was a multi-millionaire and held large property interests here.—*American, Chicago, Ill., May 8th.*

---

The death of Andrew McNally lessens the number of those enterprising pioneers of the business world to whom the city of Chicago owes its marvelous rise to a place among the foremost cities of the world.—*May 10th.*

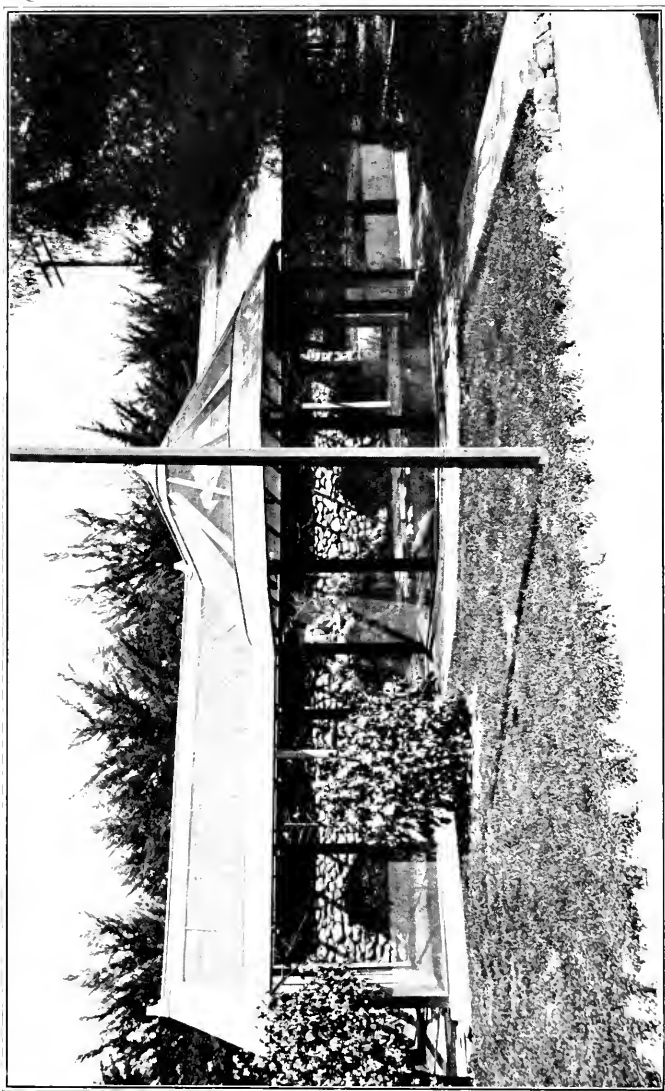
---

### SONGSTERS HAVE LOST A FRIEND

Last Saturday evening, at Altadena, near Pasadena, Cal., Andrew McNally, head of the Chicago publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co., died suddenly from heart failure, the result of an acute attack of pneumonia. It is stated the illness came on unexpectedly, so much so that up to the afternoon of his death Mr. McNally had contemplated coming with his family from their winter home to Chicago, upon a train scheduled to leave Pasadena the same evening.

By the demise of this prominent citizen of Chicago, the songsters of this country have lost a stanch friend. Mr. McNally always had been a lover of birds, and from the time—eighteen years ago—when he began to pass





*The Aviary, Altadena*

four months of each winter at a beautiful home amid orange groves and extensive grounds at Altadena he encouraged the presence of all birds native to that section. The songsters there flitted, mated, nested, and reared their young without fear of their worst enemy—thoughtless mankind. Under Mr. McNally's protection, on his estate the birds enjoyed the happy, innocent, and useful life for which they were created.

Nor was this all. Later English goldfinches, Japanese robins, Java sparrows, and song birds of other species were imported by Mr. McNally. These were confined in a large aviary and, as the various species propagated, the young birds were released to enjoy life and liberty as their instinct should prompt. Thus hundreds of birds have been liberated and, regarding his procedure, Mr. McNally is reported to have said, a short time before his death:

"I hope that long after I have passed to other regions the birds I am now trying to introduce into Southern California—or their descendants—will be flying and singing about there. And to have added a little touch of joy and beauty to the land of one's living, this is worth a little effort, to be sure."

Andrew McNally was born of Scotch-Irish parents, in the north of Ireland, in 1836, and learned the printer's trade at Belfast early in life. He landed at New York City in 1858, came soon to Chicago, and since then had been prominently identified with the printing and publishing business of the city in which he located so many years ago. A widow, three daughters, a son, and many associates and friends grieve over the loss sustained through his sudden death. To all these, and to the

feathered songsters which he fostered and loved, the *American Field* tenders sincere condolences. From the standpoint of economic value of song birds, passing over the spirit of humaneness to innocent feathered creatures, would that our country contained many more such lovers of bird life as Andrew McNally.—*American Field, Chicago, Ill.*

---

Andrew McNally, head of the Chicago publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co., died suddenly Saturday evening at his winter home in Altadena, near Pasadena, Cal., the victim of pneumonia. For twenty-four years Mr. McNally had been a member of the Chicago winter colony at Pasadena, where his residence, grounds, and orange groves have been show places of the coast. Mr. McNally was born of Scotch-Irish parents, in North Ireland, sixty-eight years ago. Early in life he was apprenticed to John McWaters, a printer of Belfast, for whom he worked seven years.—*Blade, Chicago, Ill.*

---

## OBITUARY

Andrew McNally, founder and president of the extensive printing and publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago and New York, passed to the higher life May 7th. He was stricken with pneumonia at his winter home, Altadena, near Pasadena, Cal., when preparing to return to this city, being ill but three days. Mr. McNally was of Scotch-Irish parentage, and was born in Armagh, Ireland, sixty-eight years ago. He came to this country as a young man, having served his time as a printer in his native country. He worked at his trade

in New York for a time, coming to Chicago in 1858. He opened a printing office and published a small paper, the *Evening Star*. This business was sold to take charge of the *Tribune* job office. In 1864 he founded the present business with Mr. Rand, who had worked with him in the *Tribune* office. From a small beginning, established partly upon credit, has grown the vast business now conducted by a corporation bearing the names of both men.

Mr. McNally was public spirited and though taking an interest in political matters was never an office seeker. He was a director of the Columbian Exposition, a member of the Union League Club, the Old-Time Printers' Association, and the Knights Templars. For the past six years he had left certain of his interests here to others and passed a portion of his time in California, where he had a large ranch devoted to the growing of lemons, oranges, olives, etc., also an extensive aviary where he reared many song birds which he liberated to fill the native woods with song. His happiest hours were spent in his immense conservatories and with his birds. His home in this city, opposite Lincoln Park, was also adorned with a large conservatory. — *The Bookseller, Chicago, Ill.*

---

### A. McNALLY IS DEAD

*Head of Publishing Firm Expires in the West—End is Unexpected and Causes Grief Among Many Old Friends Here—Busy and Successful Life Led by the Pioneer Printer—House Established Years Ago Becomes Well Known All Over the World.*

Andrew McNally, head of the firm of Rand, McNally & Co. of this city, died suddenly Saturday evening

at his country home in Altadena, Cal., twelve miles from Los Angeles.

He died peacefully in the midst of his family, all of the immediate members of which were with him except his son.

#### NEWS CAUSES GRIEF HERE

The Chicago home of Mr. McNally, 824 North Park Avenue, has been closed for some time, and his friends of the Union League Club, of which he was a member, have known he was in California in not the best of health. The news of his death, however, came as a shocking surprise, and his intimates, including the old guard of Chicago business, literary, and professional men, last night discussed his winning and odd characteristics with grief.

Mr. McNally was born in Armagh, a small town near Belfast, Ireland, in 1836, and at an early age obtained employment in a small printing establishment in Belfast. He began at the bottom and for some time was engaged in general work about the office. He sorted out "pi" and finally learned to set type. He became an expert compositor and in 1858 having saved some money, decided to come to America in search of a fortune.

Arrived on this side, he first obtained employment in New York City, but was there less than a year, when he decided to come to Chicago. For several years he worked at his trade here and later he and William H. Rand founded the business which has since become famous throughout the world.

#### NOTED FIRM IS FOUNDED

The firm of Rand, McNally & Co. had its origin in a small printing establishment opened in 1856 at 148 Lake Street by William H. Rand. In 1860 Mr. Rand

consolidated his business with the job department of the *Chicago Tribune* at 51 Clark Street and assumed the superintendency. In this capacity he continued until with Mr. McNally and others a partnership was formed to establish a printing and publishing house under the firm name of Rand, McNally & Co.

In 1873 the firm was incorporated as a stock company, and steadily grew, attaining such proportions that it is now one of the largest printing and publishing houses in this country.

Mr. McNally always retained an active interest in business, although since certain of his duties were assumed six or seven years ago by his son, Frederick G. McNally, he had traveled in Europe and when in this country spent part of his time at his country home near Los Angeles, Cal.

All during his life Mr. McNally was known as a busy man. Besides his publishing business he was vice-president and director of the Chicago National Bank, vice-president of the National Railway Guide Company, president of the American Railway Guide Company, director of the Home Savings Bank, trustee of the Chicago Penny Savings Society, director of the Chicago Safe Deposit Company, director of the Equitable Trust Company, president, treasurer, and director of the Neff Laboratory Company, and president and director of the Prairie Farmer Publishing Company. He was also a member of the Union League Club and was frequently seen at the clubhouse on Jackson Boulevard.

#### WIFE AT SIDE ON HIS DEATH

In 1859 Mr. McNally married Miss Hyland, the daughter of one of Chicago's early settlers. Mrs.

McNally is now at the home in California and was with her husband at his death. Three daughters and one son survive Mr. McNally—Frederick G. McNally, vice-president of the Rand-McNally Company, Mrs. E. Neff, Mrs. A. Belford, and Mrs. Harry Clow.—*Chicago Chronicle*, May 8th.

---

### THE MAN IN THE STREET

The wide prevalence of the shock in Chicago caused by the news of the sudden death at Altadena, Cal., of Andrew McNally proves that he had a larger acquaintance than most business men, and the severity of the blow as felt by many is proof of the esteem and affection with which he was regarded by his closer friends.

In his long business career in this city he was always as open as the day in his intercourse with all those with whom he had to do, while in his intimate relations with men of affairs he early won and ever maintained a reputation for uprightness and honor. This already has been warmly said by all the Chicago journals, but it will bear repeating many times. His was an unusual combination of qualities; he possessed great talents for business, was diligent in whatever labor he undertook with a view to making money, and at most times was able to command success, and meanwhile he had constant thoughts of how best to make domestic life improving and enjoyable. Even in the years of his greatest absorption in business he would not surrender all his time to planning and executing, but reserved a part for recreation and pleasure. He knew how to take his diversions—no man knew better. He was an able man of enter-

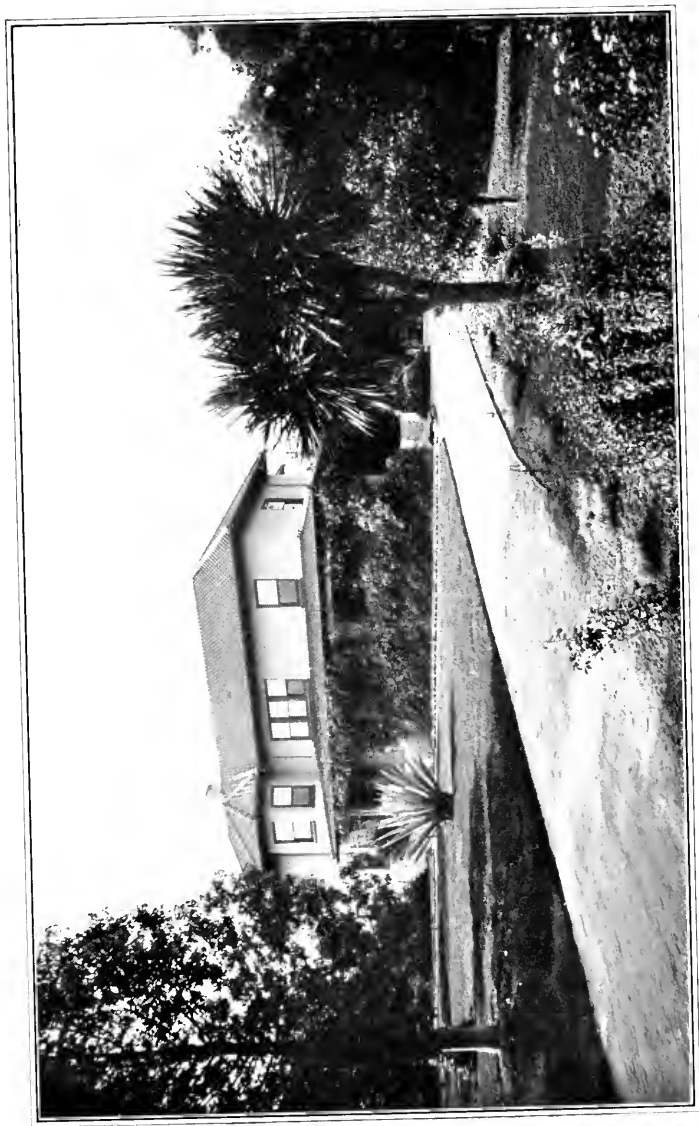
prise and he was also eminently a social being. Sagacity and friendliness both were written on his countenance. A very remarkable man was Andrew McNally; it would not be possible to name any other in all the succession of strong men in Chicago who could be more than casually compared with him.

That he was of Scotch nativity everybody knows, but the humble circumstances of his childhood have not been plainly alluded to in any recent account of his life. But he was never careful to avoid mentioning them in his occasional talks with friends on his early days. To the present writer he once said that his father was a poor man, a mechanic, who supported his wife and thirteen children, five of whom died in infancy. He himself was the eighth, and when scarcely more than an infant he was set to work that he might earn a few pennies. This remark was dropped in the course of an afternoon's drive over what is perhaps the finest fruit ranch in the world, his own possession in Southern California. And in reply to the question of his companion for the day as to whence his great liking for land and fruits and for all manner of flowers he said he had been told that his paternal grandfather, who was a farmer in Scotland, was locally celebrated for his ability to make his farm one of the finest anywhere. "If there is anything in heredity," he added, "perhaps I derived some of my extravagant and expensive liking for ranching from the old gentleman. Anyhow, I do not remember a time so early that I was not conscious of a hope sometime to own and cultivate, myself, a good bit of land."

Certainly Andrew McNally's buying land and improving it by shrubbery and flowers was not taken up as a fad of his advancing age. On the contrary, it was

rather a pleasure deliberately determined on when he was still a young man. No sooner had his printing business become well established and good profits begun to be realized than he purchased the half of a whole block of land on Lincoln Avenue and Wisconsin Street and straightway commenced to cultivate it elaborately. He planted a variety of graceful trees and masses of shrubs and made numerous beds of such flowers as flourish in the open air; he built a greenhouse and filled it with brilliant-hued or blossom-bearing plants from the South and the tropics. The scene was refreshed by a substantial fountain which poured into a large stone basin. These delightful things he obtained even before he commenced to erect a house that should be worthy of its surroundings for himself and his increasing family. The dwelling he ultimately did construct occupied the center of the grounds; it was in three stories, frame, with a stone and brick basement. Here the McNallys lived until the attractive home was destroyed in the great fire of 1871. Driven thence early in the morning of October 10th, they fled to Evanston and occupied for a few months the former home of Dr. Evans. Then, moving back to the city, Mr. McNally rented a house at the corner of West Monroe, near Hoyne Avenue, and there for a year and a half he resided. In the meantime he had purchased eighty acres of land at Elmhurst and built himself a house in which he dwelt for three years. He attempted to get pleasure there by cultivating his tract in plain farmer fashion, but of that he tired. Consequently he found a buyer for his holdings and with his family returned again to the city and occupied a house on Dearborn Avenue for one year, or during the time he was building a block of six houses on his late fire-swept





*Winter residence, Windermere Ranch, La Mirada*

ground on Lincoln Avenue. In one of these houses he dwelt for about seven years. Next he bought lots on North Park Avenue, opposite Lincoln Park, and erected six stone houses there, one of which he occupied himself and others he gave to his daughters. Here continued to be his Chicago home, and to it he was just ready to return from California when he unexpectedly died.

For twenty-four years Andrew McNally, with Mrs. McNally, and most of these years with some other members of his family, passed his winters in Southern California. That length of time ago the greatest part of that country was a desert. A few acres of land where now is some part of a magnificent street or avenue of Pasadena had been reclaimed from the surrounding wastes and on the side of a noble foothill stood the only tourist hotel in the neighborhood, which was known as the Sierra Madre Villa. The first four years of Mr. McNally's sojourning in that region he lived at this inviting hostelry. The house still stands, but it has few, if any, visitors. In his last season there Mr. McNally purchased a tract of 400 acres at what is now Altadena, a place named by himself. He built a modest house on one side of the tract, at the same time planting on some ten acres of the ground orange and lemon trees and many kinds of shade and ornamental trees and laying out flower beds here, there, and everywhere. The next winter he occupied his own house and enjoyed his own improving plantation. Other easterners of financial means wintering in the beautiful climate, seeing the results of a little intelligent culture, purchased individually parcels of the original 400 acres, each making liberal improvements and erecting handsome buildings, until Altadena

has become far-famed for its perennial beauty. Mr. McNally led all the rest in the improvements made and his grounds were the admiration of tourists as his home was the delight and enjoyment of all who ever had the good fortune to be entertained there.

Chicago has abundant reason to count Andrew McNally's business successes here among the many triumphs of its able citizens and for long to cherish his memory. And Southern California has equal cause to remember the activities of this dead worthy, who did more than any other devotee of nature to set forth its wonderful attractions to the people of the whole country. Who but he would have dared to purchase 2,500 acres of raw land, which in all its aspects resembled a desert, eighteen miles in the country from Los Angeles, and there to develop Windermere ranch? This plantation of amazing richness and beauty contains 1,000 of the 2,500 acres of land, and all of the 1,000 are in the highest state of cultivation. An object lesson is here, showing what that entire country is capable of becoming with cultivation carried on with such intelligence and enthusiasm as Mr. McNally's. He did all this from a love of nature, from an appreciation of the beautiful. He succeeded marvelously with nature. Hence, what one has remarked, since the news of his death reached this city, is entirely true—that he came nearer to living up to his high ideal of life than any other of Chicago's eminent citizens. His untimely death is deplored on the two sides of the continent. In Southern California the very birds in the air, whose varieties he supplied and whose flocks he multiplied, are sweetly singing praises to him.—*Chronicle, Chicago.* F. A. EASTMAN.

## SORROWING FRIENDS GATHER TO PAY LAST TRIBUTE TO DEAD

*Short Services Held at the Home and Burial Is at Graceland—  
Men of High Business Standing Serve as Pallbearers—Eulogy  
of Life of Decedent Delivered by Rev. Frank Du Moulin.*

Surrounded by old and intimate business associates, former employes, and other sorrowing friends, the body of Andrew McNally, head of Rand, McNally & Co.'s famous publishing house, who for five decades figured conspicuously in the commercial progress of Chicago, was consigned to earth at Graceland Cemetery yesterday noon.

The simple services of the Episcopal church were held at the family residence, 824 North Park Avenue, at 10 o'clock, and hundreds paid their last tribute to the man by their presence at the house and at the grave. The service was conducted by Rev. Frank Du Moulin of St. Peter's Episcopal Church, who read several passages from the Bible and briefly spoke of the character of the dead.

### PAYS TRIBUTE TO THE DEAD

"Great were his worldly achievements, great are the bequests which he leaves to the world in material things, but a thousand times greater is the example of true, honest manhood, the love of fellow-man, and the desire to live a noble life which he has set," the minister said. "For half a century this noble soul has cast the seed of genius among his fellow-men, and his influence for good has been felt throughout this great world. He has left a living monument which will edify generations to come."

With these closing words and a prayer the rites terminated. The boy choir from St. Peter's rendered "Nearer, My God, to Thee," "Lead, Kindly Light," and "Abide With Me." The casket rested in an alcove off the main room and was strewn with roses and lilies. Hundreds of floral pieces banked the room, with a large set piece representing "Gates Ajar," which was sent by the employes of Mr. McNally who had been connected with his life's work for many years.

In the shower which commenced as the casket was being removed to the hearse the walks and street in front of the residence were crowded with men and women—men of the first rank of the business world and employes who had known the beauty of the character of the dead and felt his generous hand in life.

#### OLD FRIENDS ARE PALLBEARERS

Six of Mr. McNally's old friends acted as pallbearers. They were John R. Walsh, R. A. Bower, D. A. Arnold, Dr. H. H. Brown, O. W. Ruggles, and W. B. Kniskern. The remains were followed to Graceland by scores of carriages. Mrs. Andrew McNally, Mrs. Belford, Frederick G. McNally, and Lydia McNally occupied the first carriage and the one following contained Mr. and Mrs. Harry Clow and James McNally.

The consignment of the body according to the Episcopal service was made by Rev. Mr. Du Moulin at the cemetery. Among the old friends of Mr. McNally at the services at the house were Marshall Field, C. H. McCormick, and others.—*Chronicle, Chicago, May 15th.*

## A. McNALLY'S DEATH A SHOCK

*Publisher's End in California Home Wholly Unexpected—Visit to Estate at La Mirada Is Occasion of Attack.*

Surrounded by wreaths of the flowers which he found pleasure in cultivating, the body of Andrew McNally, head of the large Chicago publishing house that bears his name, lies in his beautiful home at Altadena, which stands in a picturesque spot at the base of the Sierra Madre Mountains.

Mr. McNally's death Saturday was sudden and wholly unexpected, but the end was peaceful.

### FAMILY IS AT HIS BEDSIDE

At his bedside in his last moments were Mrs. McNally and his daughters, Mrs. A. B. Belford, Mrs. E. Neff, and Mrs. Harry Clow. His son, Frederick G. McNally, was in Chicago.

Before Mr. McNally's illness all arrangements had been made for the return of the family to Chicago Saturday evening.

Mr. McNally was one of the most valued visitors from the east to Southern California. He was enamored of the country and was instrumental in bringing to it many friends who were induced to make the first trip through his praises of the climate and the resources of the land he so greatly enjoyed and who became residents on finding them true. He never wearied of sounding the praises of Southern California, his wide acquaintance making his proselyting most effective.

### HOME NOTED FOR HOSPITALITY

The home at Altadena was each winter the scene of generous hospitality, Mr. McNally having as guests the

most distinguished and influential eastern visitors to Pasadena. The McNally olive orchards at La Mirada have an international reputation, as their owner devoted careful study to the cultivation of the fruit and much time to popularizing the California product.

\* \* \* \* \*

The story of Mr. McNally's rise from a printer's apprentice to the ranks of Chicago's most progressive business men is a striking one, but no more so than that of his kindness, his gentleness, and his winning personality, which a determined battling with the world did not change.

#### STARTS FIRST PENNY PAPER

Andrew McNally started the first penny paper in Chicago. It was called the *Evening Star* and made its initial appearance in 1860. Apparently Chicago was not ready for such an institution and Mr. McNally sold out and directed his attention to building up what has become the greatest printing house of its kind in the world. The foresight, progressiveness, and keen business instinct of the founder resulted in the development of a mammoth business which three times has outgrown its home and plans again had been made for new quarters.

Mr. McNally's faith in Chicago's future, which proved well placed, was exemplified by his rapid action at the time of the fire in 1871, when his plant was at 51 Clark Street. The printing house was a total wreck at 9 o'clock in the evening. Mr. McNally saw the floors fall and the walls crumble and when he was assured there was no chance to save anything he hurried to the west side, where at midnight he purchased a printing plant at

Madison and Halsted streets and moved the entire equipment to 108 Randolph Street, in a blacksmith shop spared by the flames. He wired, as soon as telegraphic communication was established, to New York for machinery, type, and a complete outfit, and his business never stopped.

#### SHARES PROFITS WITH WORKERS

Andrew McNally was never accused of any too acute thrift. When the business of Rand, McNally & Co. was enlarged to a point where it was decided to incorporate and capitalize, Mr. McNally called his old and trusted printers to him and gave them shares of stock, payments on which were made out of the dividends they earned.

It amounted to a gift of extremely valuable stock.

Nor were his kindnesses extended only to men and his employes. His love of nature and nature's children caused him to conceive and put into operation a beautiful idea at his beautiful home at Altadena. At this place he established an extensive aviary in which were bred and propagated larks, robins, Japanese and native song birds by the thousands, these feathered songsters being released when able to care for themselves.

Always a man of energy, he applied himself while at his ranch to superintending the cultivation of 1,000 acres or more of olives and lemons, and also established a factory.

#### NEVER HELD PUBLIC OFFICE

Though first among the ranks of progressive business men and always a loyal citizen to Chicago, generous and substantial, Mr. McNally was never identified with political office. He was a World's Fair director and

devoted much of his time and energy to furthering the interests of the great exposition.

Throughout his business life "expansion" was the watchword of Mr. McNally and he never refused to entertain plans for the extension of his business interests.—*Chicago Chronicle*, May 9th.

---

### TOPICS OF AN OLD TIMER

*The Irish in Chicago—How They Have Succeeded as Business Men—Prominent in Many Fields and Successful to a Great Extent—Some of Them Doing the Largest Business in the World in Their Respective Lines—The Recent Death of Andrew McNally—A Great Printer and Publisher as Well as Banker and Country Gentleman.*

\* \* \* \* \*

The writer feels a thrill of exultation when he thinks of the successes of so many men in Chicago of Irish birth or Irish parentage. This has been a great field for the Irish. Here they have been hampered with no social, political, or racial disadvantages. They have had fair play, if not favor, and had or are having great careers. They are a race with all the talents. Some display absolute genius.

The Irish are not a "colony" in Chicago like other foreigners. They are first-comers and fill the measure of citizenship as fully as those who came here from other States. They are the warp as well as the woof, and can hold their heads high in the light of civic pride and civic service.

Among the Irishmen that strayed here in the eventful days before the great fire was Andrew McNally, a printer. He rose to fortune, to fame, and to influence, though he

never filled nor sought any public office. He was the founder of a great printing house and a great publishing business, and his name was known in many lands. For some years past he held two homes, one here and one in the Los Angeles valley of California, so that he became a famous man on the Pacific Coast as well as in the Middle West. His name was a household word among printers. When he first came to Chicago from Armagh, Ireland, he "stuck type." He saved his money, and after a time entered into a copartnership with Mr. W. H. Rand, a fellow-workman, and bought out the *Tribune* job office, when it was offered for sale. Mr. McNally possessed all the native shrewdness of the Northman and everything he touched turned into gold. From job printing the firm turned to map making, which proved very profitable; with the possession of larger premises book publishing was taken on, and that has thriven. Mr. Rand retired some years ago, so that Mr. McNally has been alone in the business. One of his successful schemes was the system of profit-sharing which he established among his men. Four years ago, Mr. McNally gave up, to a certain extent, the personal supervision of the business, intrusting it to his son. He became the owner of a great property in Orange County, California, where he and his family lived a portion of the time. Here Mr. McNally had an opportunity for exercising his tastes in cultivating fruits, flowers, etc., and the rearing of birds, all of which he turned to profitable account. His fortune ranked him well among the millionaires.—*Chicago Citizen, May 4th.*

WILLIAM HALLEY.

\* \* \* \* \*

I was not personally acquainted with Mr. McNally, but a friend of mine, who was associated with him in his

early Chicago days, has made some of his deeds familiar to me. He was very speculative, especially in real estate matters, and was in the habit of advising those whom he took an interest in what to do in order to get along well. This disposition of his extended even to matrimonial matters, and my friend thinks he made something of a mistake when he failed to accept his advice to marry his sister.

Captain Thomas Ford of the Chicago Zouaves, and the drillmaster of the Chicago police, learned the printing trade at Rand & McNally's printing office. When he was received there as an apprentice over thirty years ago Mr. McNally was absent on a visit to Ireland. When he returned one day he encountered the new "devil" on the stairs. "Hello, cub," said he to him, "where did you come from?" "Ireland, sir!" boldly responded the young greenhorn to Mr. McNally's consternation. He thought the youth was mocking him because of his late Irish visit; but the boy was sincerely in earnest, and a word with the foreman convinced his employer that he was taking no liberties.

In 1859 Mr. McNally married Miss Hyland, a daughter of one of Chicago's early Irish settlers, who survives him.

Besides his publishing business, Mr. McNally was vice-president and director of the Chicago National Bank; director of the Home Savings Bank; trustee of the Chicago Penny Savings Society; director of the Chicago Safe Deposit Company; president, treasurer, and director of the Neff Laboratory Company, and president and director of the "Prairie Farmer" Publishing Company. He was a member of the Union League Club and of the California Club.

At his California ranch at La Mirada, where he spent a part of his time of late years, he devoted himself largely to horticulture and grew a great many flowers. Bird-fancying was another of his characteristics. It used to be said that California was "a land of flowers without fragrance and birds without song." Mr. McNally evidently determined to correct that California condition, for his flowers were fragrant and his birds singers. He would rear his birds until they were a certain age and then give them their freedom, and in this manner made the great Los Angeles valley vocal with the music of his songsters. The aviary was at his winter home at Altadena, seventeen miles from the city of Los Angeles.

At this ranch he cultivated 1,000 acres of olives and lemons and established a factory for the manufacture of olive oil.—*Chicago Citizen*, May 21st.

— WILLIAM HALLEY.

### HAS LOCAL PATRIOTISM DECLINED IN CHICAGO?

Among the prominent Irish-Americans of Chicago who recently passed from among us, and who left their mark on the commercial world for many years, we mention, with regret, Mr. Andrew McNally of the flourishing firm of Rand, McNally & Co.—probably the greatest map firm of the world. Mr. McNally was only sixty-eight and apparently good for twenty years more, when he fell a victim to pneumonia at his California winter residence, Altadena. Mr. McNally was entirely self-made and rose steadily from the printer's case to be the head of a commercial house worthy of Chicago and of America. We are deeply sorry for the death of one whose name had been so long associated with the rise and progress of this city.—*Chicago Citizen*, May 21st.

## ANDREW McNALLY

*Well-known Publisher Dead at Altadena—Reputation World-wide.*

The death of Andrew McNally removes from the ranks of Chicago business men one of the city's most honored pioneers and one whose reputation is world-wide.

Born in Armagh, Ireland, in 1836, he remained in his native town until his school-days were over, whereupon he removed to Belfast and was given employment in a small printing establishment.

He became an expert compositor, and, having acquired a small competence, he immigrated to America in 1858.

After a stay of about a year in New York he came to this city, where he secured employment at his trade, and in 1864 joined William H. Rand in the purchase of the *Tribune* job printing department, which was established as a publishing house under the firm name of Rand, McNally & Co.

Under the able management of the deceased has grown up one of the largest publishing houses in the world. The great Chicago fire destroyed the company's building, then located at 51 Clark Street, and, Phœnix-like, out of the smouldering ruins grew the present establishment at 160-174 Adams Street, in which more than 1,000 people are employed.

### SURVIVED BY LARGE FAMILY

Mr. McNally is survived by his widow, three daughters, Mrs. A. Belford, Mrs. E. Neff, and Mrs. Harry Clow; one son, Frederick G. McNally, vice-president of Rand, McNally & Co., and a brother, James McNally, also connected with the firm.

Mrs. McNally, accompanying the body of her husband, is expected, with her daughters, at the family home Wednesday.—*Chicago Examiner*, May 9th.

---

### ANDREW McNALLY

Rand, McNally & Co. have sustained an irreparable loss in the death of Andrew McNally, who passed away at his winter home in Altadena, Cal., Saturday evening, May 7th. Mr. McNally was the founder and president of the great publishing house with which he had been so prominently identified. At the time of his death he was sixty-eight years old, and for twenty-four years had been a member of the Chicago winter colony at Pasadena, where his residence, grounds, olive and orange groves are notable places of Southern California.

Mr. McNally began life a printer, and he remained a printer to the end, but there never was a time that he was not extending his knowledge and widening his capacity for usefulness. Advancing years did not lessen his interest in everything that appealed to the intelligent and the progressive. Practical, thorough, and receptive of new ideas in the industry to which he devoted his life, he was also a far-sighted and sagacious man in all the wider fields of business energy in which he was engaged. His advice was much sought for, and its recipient knew that it came from an able and an honest man.

In addition to his eminently practical business qualifications Mr. McNally had finely cultivated tastes in literature and art; he was a most agreeable companion and conversationalist; he was a naturalist of no mean

attainments, with a profound attachment for and knowledge of the creatures of the air; he was an experienced fruit grower and his knowledge of trees, shrubs, and flowers was comprehensive.

With such varied accomplishments and interests it was natural that Mr. McNally should have had an extensive acquaintance, and that his reputation should have been world-wide. Added to his great capacity for usefulness, he was richly gifted in temperament, remaining to the last the same true and unaffected gentleman that he had been from the first. Rarely, indeed, are force, enterprise, and wisdom found associated in one character with so much amiability, patience, and sympathy, and his untimely demise will be sincerely mourned by men in every walk of life, for in some measure he touched upon practically all of the activities and aspirations of the community in which he passed most of the years of his maturity.—*Farm Life, Chicago.*



## OBITUARY

Andrew McNally, who died at his country home near Altadena, California, May 7th, was the head of the Rand, McNally & Co. publishing house, which has issued "guides," maps, and directories of a semi-official character for many years, until the title of the firm is known the world over. Mr. McNally was one of the foremost of Chicago's business men and was actively interested in many progressive institutions. He was a member of the Union League Club and an active member of the Chicago Typothetæ, and was the third president of the United Typothetæ of America. The funeral took place from

his residence, 824 North Park Avenue, Chicago, Saturday, May 14th. Mr. McNally was born in Armagh, Ireland, in 1836. He learned the printer's trade in Belfast, and in 1858 came to America. He worked for less than a year in New York City and then came to Chicago. For a few years Mr. McNally worked as a journeyman printer in Chicago, and in 1864 he formed a partnership with William H. Rand. From this modest beginning grew the business of Rand, McNally & Co., which has since become famous in every part of the civilized world.—*The Inland Printer*.

---

Andrew McNally, head of the firm of Rand, McNally & Co. of Chicago, died suddenly last Saturday night at his country home in Altadena, Cal., twelve miles from Los Angeles.—*North Shore News, Chicago*.

---

### ANDREW McNALLY DIES SUDDENLY

*Leader in Business Life in This City Many Years—Stricken While in His Winter Home, and His Death So Unexpected That Relatives Are Greatly Shocked—Glance at His Busy Career.*

Andrew McNally, one of the pioneer business men of Chicago, president of the Rand-McNally Publishing Company, died unexpectedly yesterday at his winter home at Altadena, near Pasadena, Cal., where he had been spending the winter for his health. Pneumonia of less than a week's duration was the cause of death.

#### BUILT UP VAST BUSINESS

The death of Mr. McNally removes one of the large figures in the history of publishing, not only in Chicago

and the West, but in the country. From a small job printing establishment founded half a century ago, Mr. McNally and his partner built up a vast business. At the time of his death he was a director in the Chicago National Bank and connected with many large financial undertakings.

In California, where he for a long time had spent part of each year, Mr. McNally owned a large ranch, to which he devoted a great deal of time and care. He was fond of outdoor exercise, and both in Chicago and on the coast spent a great deal of time looking after his landed interests.

Mr. McNally was born in Armagh, Ireland, sixty-eight years ago and came to Chicago in 1858. With W. H. Rand he bought out the job printing department of the Chicago *Tribune* in 1864.

The printing firm of Rand-McNally was then formed and has continued ever since, Mr. Rand retiring some years ago.

#### FATAL ILLNESS IS SUDDEN

Mr. McNally was married shortly after coming to Chicago. Two sons and three daughters were born of the union—Frederick G. and William McNally, the latter dying in infancy; Mrs. Harry Clow, Mrs. A. Belford, and Mrs. E. Neff.

For the last six months Mr. McNally had been living at his winter home near Pasadena, and was apparently in good physical condition before being suddenly taken down with pneumonia.

Mr. McNally was a member of the Union League Club.  
—*Chicago Inter-Ocean*.

## NO GOLF AT EDGEWATER

*Death of Andrew McNally, a Patron, Closes the Links for the Day.*

On account of the recent death of Andrew McNally, one of the mainstays of the Edgewater Golf Club, the women players of that club yesterday did not play as scheduled. The club flag is at half-mast.

"We are deeply shocked by the death of Mr. McNally," said one of the Edgewater Club members to-day. "The public will never know what an interest he showed in our club. Wherever we turn at the clubhouse we find some picture, souvenir, or memento which he gave to us, and all will continue to remember him as a liberal patron of the club, a grand gentleman, and an enthusiastic golfer."—*Post, Chicago.*

---

## GRIEVE FOR ANDREW McNALLY

*News of Publisher's Death Comes as a Shock to His Chicago Friends  
—Last Years of His Life Spent Among Birds and Flowers in  
California.*

To the many business and social acquaintances of the late Andrew McNally, the news of his death came as a shock. Although he was sixty-eight years of age, his health was good. He was fond of playing golf, and walked much in the open air.

For the last six years Mr. McNally had left the general management of his business interests, during a part of each year, to others and devoted the time to the culture of fruits and flowers and the raising of song birds. He owned a large ranch south of Los Angeles and not far from his Altadena estate, and here he had large

citrus and olive groves and grain fields, but he spent most of his time at Altadena where his aviary and flower gardens are located.

Song birds were imported by him from nearly all lands and climes, acclimated and turned loose with their broods. Canaries, larks, robins, and nightingales were his particular favorites. He did not believe in keeping birds in cages, but thought they should be free to fill the world with their melodies. It is not known how many feathered songsters he thus nurtured and liberated, but the number is thought to be well up among the thousands.

#### RAISED BIRDS AND FLOWERS

Besides his aviary he had a great conservatory, which was filled with flowers, ferns, and rare plants from all parts of the world. The tropics had been searched for exotics for this conservatory, and there were palms and ferns from Japan and the East India Islands. Some of Mr. McNally's happiest hours were spent in watching the growth of his flowers, within the sound of the voices of his many birds. He also had a fine conservatory of flowers at his Chicago home, which was just opposite Lincoln Park.

Mr. McNally was a member of the Old-Time Printers' Association, the Knights Templar, and the Union League Club. He always took great interest in the printing craft, and many of his most valued friends were those whom he first met while working at the case.—*Record-Herald*, May 9th.

## ANDREW McNALLY DIES

*Leading Business Man and Had Wide Interests in This and Other Cities.*

### HEAD OF BIG HOUSE

Andrew McNally, president of Rand, McNally & Co. and one of the best-known business men in Chicago, died suddenly last evening at his winter home in Altadena, Cal., just outside of Pasadena.

Of Mr. McNally's children, three daughters were with him in California, where he had spent the winters for many years.

The publishing house of which Mr. McNally was the head is one of the largest in the world.

### MODEST START IN LIFE

Mr. McNally's fortune, which was large, was self-made. He worked for a number of years as a printer before starting in business for himself, and when he came to Chicago practically was without money. He was born in Armagh, Ireland, sixty-eight years ago. When still a youth he came to the United States, working for a short time in New York at the printing trade, and then coming on to Chicago.

Mr. McNally's first work of importance in the West was on the *Chicago Tribune*, on which paper he formed a close friendship with W. H. Rand, a fellow workman. In contrast to many other printers of that time, the two men were frugal, and soon found themselves in possession of enough capital to start in business on a small scale. About that time the *Tribune* decided to dispose of its job printing plant, and Mr. McNally conceived the idea of buying it, Mr. Rand becoming his partner in the venture.

From the small plant then bought grew the now great house of Rand, McNally & Co.

Mr. Rand retired from the company four years ago.

For the last six years Mr. McNally intrusted the general management of the house to his son, Frederick G. McNally, and devoted a part of his time to his other interests.

Besides the publishing business, which has branches in a number of cities, Mr. McNally was interested in various financial institutions. He was vice-president of the Chicago National Bank, a director in the Home Savings Bank, and also a director in the Equitable Trust Company.

Mr. McNally was a director of the Columbian Exposition and a member of the Union League Club. He was a Republican, but never was a seeker for office. He is survived by a widow and four children, Frederick G., a son, Mrs. A. Belford, Mrs. Harry Clow, and Mrs. E. Neff, daughters. Mr. McNally's brother, James McNally, lives at 11 Scott Street.

Mr. McNally was recognized as being one of the wealthiest residents of Chicago, his business interests being numerous and extending to many other cities.—*Record-Herald, Chicago, May 8th.*

---

## OBITUARY RECORD

ANDREW M'NALLY.

To the many business and social acquaintances of the late publisher the news of his death came as a shock. Although he was sixty-eight years of age, his health was

good. He was fond of playing golf, and spent much time in the open air.

Mr. McNally was a member of the Old-Time Printers' Association, the Knights Templar, and the Union League Club. He always took great interest in the printing craft, and many of his most valued friends were those whom he first met while working at the case.—*Post, Chicago*.

---

### ANDREW McNALLY

Funeral services for Andrew McNally, who died at his winter home in Altadena, Cal., Saturday night, will be held at the family residence, 824 North Park Avenue, Saturday morning at 10 o'clock. The services will be simple and according to the ritual of the Episcopalian church. Burial will be at Graceland Cemetery, following the services at the house.—*Sun, Chicago*.

---

It is with exceeding regret that we announce the death of Mr. Andrew McNally, president of the American Railway Guide Company since its incorporation.

In his death the American Railway Guide Company and other various business interests with which the Chicago pioneer was identified have sustained a keenly-felt loss.

Mr. McNally was born in Armagh, Ireland, in 1836. He learned the trade of printer at Belfast, and at the age of twenty-two came to New York where he worked less than a year at his trade. On removing to Chicago he opened a small independent office, which he soon sold out to assume the superintendency of the Chicago *Tribune's*

job printing office. In 1864, with Mr. William H. Rand, he founded the business which has since become famous throughout the world. Among the early publications of the house was the "Rand-McNally Railway Guide," which made its first appearance in July, 1871.

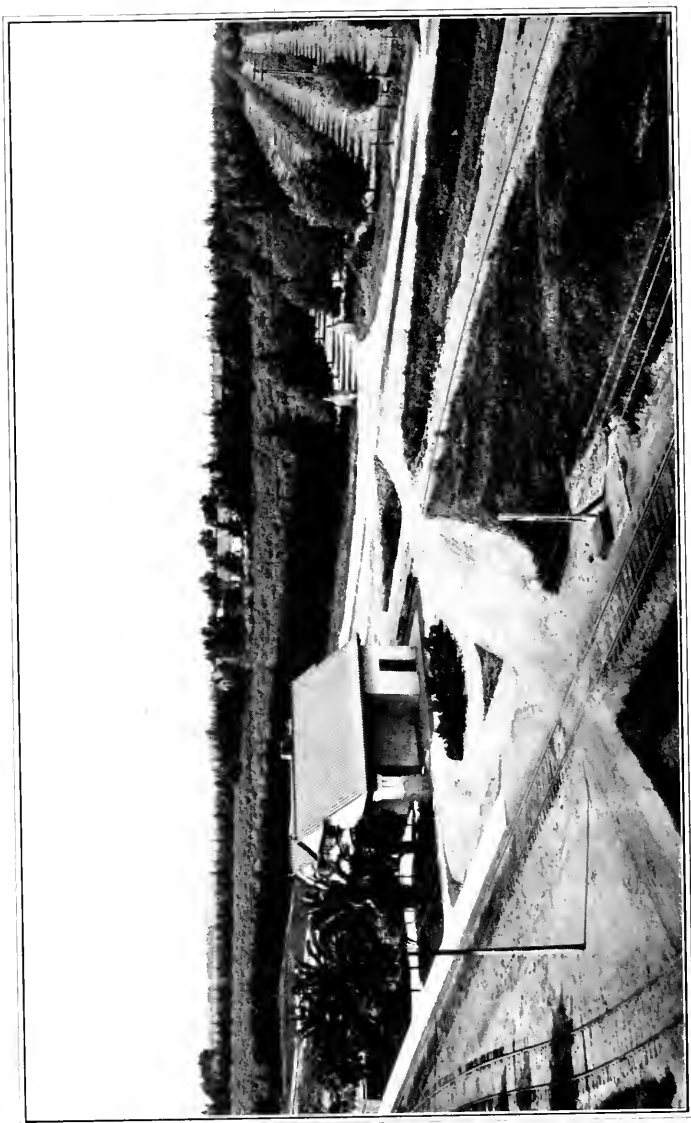
The great fire of 1871 destroyed the Rand-McNally plant, and at one blow carried the decedent back to his financial starting point. With characteristic courage and decision, however, he immediately bought out another printing plant, which had escaped the fire, and reestablished the business which under his able management was to become one of the largest publishing houses in the world.

Mr. McNally was also president of the publishing firm of Rand, McNally & Co., vice-president and director of the Chicago National Bank, director of the Home Savings Bank, trustee of the Chicago Penny Savings Society, director of the Chicago Safe Deposit Company, and director of the Equitable Trust Company.

Although deeply interested in all his business affairs, Mr. McNally in his later years had taken some time for recreation, and death found him at his beautiful winter home at Altadena, a suburb of Pasadena, California. There he had devoted himself from November to May of each year to his flowers, his citrus and olive trees, and his birds. All that he did for the development of Southern California was done from a love of nature and an appreciation of the beautiful, and on the coast, as truly his home as was Chicago, his untimely death is as sincerely deplored.

Mr. McNally leaves a widow, three daughters, and one son, Mr. Frederick G. McNally, who succeeds to his business interests.—*Travelers Railway Guide, Chicago.*





*La Mirada Station and Windermere Ranch*

## ANDREW McNALLY IS DEAD

*Head of Big Publishing House.*

Andrew McNally, head of the Chicago publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co., died suddenly last evening at his winter home in Altadena, near Pasadena, Cal., the victim of pneumonia. Heart failure was the direct cause of death, which came at 6.30 o'clock.

His illness came on without clear warning, and until late in the afternoon yesterday it was his intention to leave for Chicago on the Santa Fe limited, which left Pasadena early in the evening.

For twenty-four years Mr. McNally had been a member of the Chicago winter colony at Pasadena, where his residence, grounds, and orange groves have been show places of the coast. As usual, his last winter was passed here.

### BORN IN NORTH IRELAND

Mr. McNally was born of Scotch-Irish parents, in North Ireland, sixty-eight years ago. Early in life he was apprenticed to John McWaters, a printer of Belfast, for whom he worked seven years.

In 1858 he landed in New York City, where he stayed but a brief time, and then pushed on for Chicago. On North Clark Street he opened a printing office and issued a small paper called the *Evening Star*. He soon sold out this enterprise to accept the management of the *Tribune* job office, where he remained until 1864, when, with Mr. Rand, he founded the printing and publishing house which he since directed.

Mr. McNally was the vice-president and a director of the Chicago National Bank.

#### ALWAYS A LOVER OF BIRDS

Mr. McNally always was a lover of birds, and when he began to spend four months each year in California he encouraged native birds to nest in his extensive grounds.

Soon he secured English goldfinches, Japanese robins, Java sparrows, and songsters of other species, filling a great aviary with them. As they increased he released the young birds, declaring it his intention to "fill Southern California with songsters."

Thus he liberated hundreds of birds, and shortly before his death he said:

"I hope that long after I have passed to other regions the birds I am now trying to introduce into Southern California—or their descendants—will be flying and singing about there. And to have added a little touch of joy and beauty to the land of one's living, this is worth a little effort, to be sure."

Mr. McNally is survived by his widow, three daughters, and one son. The family's Chicago residence is at 824 North Park Avenue.—*Tribune*, May 8th.

—

#### ANDREW McNALLY

Pneumonia is as sudden and as fatal in the mild spring climate of Southern California as it is on the shores of Lake Michigan. Andrew McNally succumbed to that disease as he was about leaving his pleasant winter home near Pasadena for Chicago. Few of the business men of this city were better or more widely known than he was. He began at the foot of the industrial ladder forty years ago, and he climbed steadily to the top. The little job

office which he started with became one of the largest printing and publishing establishments in the country. It was a case of quiet, steady, constant expansion of a business which was so fortunate as to have at its head a far-sighted and energetic man, who had sufficient conservatism to keep him from attempting to go too fast. There have been successful Americans who have worked in the harness until they died, and who apparently could not be happy except when at work. Mr. McNally was not one of them. He had taken life easily during the last few years, and lived the longer for it. There have been business men whom prosperity has spoiled. Mr. McNally was not one of them. He remained to the end the kindly, genial, unassuming man he was at the beginning of his career. He made friends in business life and out of it and he kept them.—*Chicago Tribune*, May 9th.

---

#### NOTED PUBLISHER DEAD

Andrew McNally, president of the firm of Rand, McNally & Co., one of the foremost citizens of Chicago, died Saturday at Altadena, Cal., of pneumonia. News of his death came as a shock to his relatives and friends. Mr. McNally was at his beautiful home at Altadena, just out of Pasadena, Cal. His death came very suddenly.—*Signal, Chicago Heights, Ill.*

---

#### DEATHS OF THE DAY

A dispatch from Los Angeles, Cal., announces the death at Altadena, a suburb of Pasadena, of Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co., of Chicago.—*Herald, Decatur, Ill.*

Mr. Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co., of Chicago, whose death has just occurred in California, was one of the most liberal, enterprising, and capable men in his line in the whole West. His humane consideration for his employees was manifested in many ways and served to make him esteemed and respected by all. He showed marked business sagacity and was on constant watch after the interests of his house, but he manifested through it all a most liberal and generous spirit and found time for the cultivation and gratification of his tastes for literature and for the beautiful in nature. He was cast in a large mold and fitted for large affairs and was a credit to the publishing interests of the country.—*De Kalb (Ill.) Chronicle*, May 21, 1904.

---

#### NOTED PUBLISHER DEAD

Andrew McNally, president of the firm of Rand, McNally & Co., one of the oldest citizens of Chicago, died Saturday at Altadena, near Pasadena, Cal., of pneumonia. News of his death came as a shock to his relatives and friends. Mr. McNally was in California at his beautiful home at Altadena, just out of Pasadena. His death came very suddenly.—*Republican, Galesburg, Ill.*

---

#### NOTED PUBLISHER DEAD

Andrew McNally, president of the firm of Rand, McNally & Co., one of the most prominent citizens of Chicago, died Saturday in Southern California of pneumonia. News of his death came as a shock to his rela-

tives and friends. Mr. McNally had spent the winter in California at his beautiful home at Altadena, just out of Pasadena. His death came very suddenly on the eve of his departure for Chicago.—*Republican, Joliet, Ill.*

---

### **PROMINENT PUBLISHER DEAD**

Andrew McNally, president of the firm of Rand, McNally & Co., one of the oldest citizens of Chicago, died Saturday at Altadena, Cal., of pneumonia. News of his death, which occurred suddenly, came as a shock to his relatives and friends.—*Republican, Knoxville, Ill.*

---

### **NOTED PUBLISHER DEAD**

Andrew McNally, president of the firm of Rand, McNally & Co., one of the leading citizens of Chicago, died Saturday at Altadena, a suburb of Pasadena, Cal., of pneumonia. News of his death came as a shock to his relatives and friends. Mr. McNally had been in California for the winter and died at his beautiful home at Altadena, just out of Pasadena, Cal. His death came very suddenly.—*Herald, Lincoln, Ill.*

---

### **WELL-KNOWN PUBLISHER DEAD**

Andrew McNally, president of the firm of Rand, McNally & Co., one of the oldest citizens of Chicago, died Saturday at Altadena, Cal., of pneumonia. News of his death came as a shock to his relatives and his numerous friends in Chicago. As usual the winter had been passed at his beautiful home at Altadena, just out of Pasadena, and here death came suddenly and with little warning.—*Journal, Moline, Ill.*

### NOTED PUBLISHER DEAD

Andrew McNally, president of the firm of Rand, McNally & Co., one of the oldest citizens of Chicago, died Saturday at Altadena, of pneumonia. News of his death came as a shock to his relatives and friends in Chicago. Mr. McNally had large interests in Southern California and as usual had spent the winter at his beautiful home at Altadena, near Pasadena, Cal.—*Sentinel, Morris, Ill.*

---

### NOTED PUBLISHER DEAD

Andrew McNally, president of the firm of Rand, McNally & Co., one of the foremost citizens of Chicago, died Saturday at Altadena, near Pasadena, Cal., of pneumonia. News of his death came as a shock to his relatives and friends. Mr. McNally was at his beautiful home at Altadena, just out of Pasadena, Cal. His death came very suddenly.—*Times, Pekin, Ill.*

---

### ANDREW McNALLY IS DEAD

*Was Member of One of the Largest American Printing Establishments.*

Andrew McNally, a member of the well-known publishing house of Rand & McNally, died suddenly to-night of heart failure, at his home near Pasadena, Cal. Mr. McNally had been in California for some time at his country home. Although somewhat impaired in health, his condition was not such as to presage sudden demise.

Mr. McNally was born in Armagh, Ireland. He was sixty-eight years old. He came to Chicago in 1858 and started business in a little printing shop. Later he and

Mr. Rand formed a co-partnership and from that small beginning grew one of the largest publishing houses in America. Mr. McNally was a director in two Chicago banks, several large industrial institutions and a member of several leading clubs. He leaves a widow, one son, Frederick G. McNally, who is manager of the publishing house, and three married daughters.—*Star, Peoria, Ill.*

---

### ANDREW McNALLY

One of the wealthiest men in Chicago was Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co. It is one of the largest concerns of its kind in the world. Mr. McNally went to his winter home near Los Angeles, Cal., sometime ago not in his usually vigorous health, but he was not considered seriously ill. Word now reaches us that he died suddenly last Saturday. Mr. McNally figured prominently in Chicago business circles and was a great chum of John R. Walsh. His sudden death was a surprise even to his family, who did not consider him dangerously ill.—*Star, Peoria, May 9th.*

---

### ANDREW McNALLY DEAD

A dispatch from Los Angeles, Cal., announces the death at Altadena, near Pasadena, Cal., of Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co. Mr. McNally had not been in the best health for some time, but his death, which was due to heart disease, was sudden and unexpected. Mr. McNally was one of Chicago's wealthy merchants and was well rated among the city's millionaires.—*Transcript, Peoria, Ill.*

## ANDREW McNALLY DIES IN THE FAR WEST

*Member of Big Chicago Publishing Firm.*

Andrew McNally, head of the firm of Rand, McNally & Co. of Chicago, died suddenly at 6 o'clock Saturday night at his country home in Altadena, Cal., twelve miles from Los Angeles.

He was stricken on Thursday, and his illness, not supposed to be imminently dangerous, developed rapidly. He died peacefully in the midst of his family, all of the immediate members of which were at Altadena except one son.

The winter home of Mr. McNally is one of the most beautiful and costly in all of Southern California and the hospitality of the family had made it one of the most famous in the colony of easterners about Los Angeles. It is situated among the foothills, surrounded by the most perfect examples of Southern California orchards and flower gardens, and is one of the show spots of the State.—*Herald, Quincy, Ill.*

---

## ANDREW McNALLY DEAD

Andrew McNally, president of Rand, McNally & Co., and one of the best-known business men in Chicago, died of pneumonia at his winter home in Altadena, Cal., just outside of Pasadena. Death was caused by pneumonia.

\* \* \* \* \*

The death of Mr. McNally, of Chicago, removes one of the leading figures of the West, the house of which he was president being among the great publishers of the country and a prominent factor in Chicago affairs. Mr.

McNally has not given personal direction to the business details of the Rand-McNally Company for several years, but no important steps were taken without his sanction, and its most notable movements undoubtedly owe their initiative to his judgment.—*Gazette, Rockford, Ill.*

---

### **ANDREW McNALLY IS DEAD**

*Head of the Great Chicago House of Rand, McNally & Co.*

Andrew McNally, president of Rand, McNally & Co., and one of the best-known business men in Chicago, died suddenly last evening of pneumonia at his winter home in Altadena, Cal., just outside of Pasadena. Early in the week Mr. McNally had planned to start to Chicago Saturday night in his private car.

Three of Mr. McNally's children were with him in California, where he had spent the winters for the last twenty-four years.

The company, of which Mr. McNally was the head, carries on one of the largest publishing businesses in the world.

Mr. McNally was recognized as being one of the wealthiest residents of Chicago, his business interests being numerous and extending to many other cities.—*Republic, Rockford, Ill.*

---

### **ANDREW McNALLY DEAD**

A dispatch from Los Angeles, Cal., announces the death at Altadena of Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co., of Chicago.—*Star, Rockford, Ill.*

### ANDREW McNALLY DEAD

A dispatch from Los Angeles, Cal., announces the death at Altadena, near Pasadena, of Andrew McNally, of Chicago, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co.—*Journal, Springfield, Ill.*

---

### PUBLISHER McNALLY DEAD

A dispatch from Los Angeles, Cal., announces the death at Altadena, a suburb of Pasadena, of Andrew McNally, head of the great Chicago publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co.—*State Register, Springfield, Ill.*

---

Andrew McNally, president of Rand, McNally & Co., and one of the best-known business men in Chicago, died of pneumonia at his winter home in Altadena, Cal., just outside of Pasadena.—*Gazette, Sterling, Ill.*

---

### NOTED PUBLISHER DEAD

Andrew McNally, president of the firm of Rand, McNally & Co., one of the oldest citizens of Chicago, died Saturday at Altadena, near Pasadena, Cal., of pneumonia.—*Courier, Urbana, Ill., May 10th.*

\* \* \* \* \*

Mr. Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co., of Chicago, whose death has just occurred in California, was one of the most liberal, enterprising, and capable men in his line in the whole West. His humane consideration for his employes was manifested in many ways and served to make him esteemed and respected by all. He showed marked business

sagacity and was on constant watch after the interests of his house, but he manifested through it all a most liberal and generous spirit and found time for the gratification and cultivation of his tastes for literature and for the beautiful in nature. He was cast in a large mould and fitted for large affairs and was a credit to the publishing interests of the country.—*Courier, May 12th.*

---

### CHICAGO PUBLISHER DIES

Andrew McNally, president of Rand, McNally & Co., and one of the best-known business men in Chicago, died suddenly at his winter home in Altadena, Cal., just outside of Pasadena. Death was caused by pneumonia.—*Commercial, Columbia City, Ind., May 18th.*

---

### NOTED PUBLISHER DEAD

Andrew McNally, president of the firm of Rand, McNally & Co., one of the oldest citizens of Chicago, died Saturday at Altadena, Cal., of pneumonia. News of his death came as a shock to his relatives and friends.—*Times, Goshen, Ind.*

---

### NOTED PUBLISHER DEAD

Andrew McNally, president of the firm of Rand, McNally & Co., one of the best-known citizens of Chicago, died Saturday at Altadena, Cal., of pneumonia. News of his death came as a shock to his relatives and friends. Mr. McNally had been spending the winter at his beautiful home at Altadena, just out of Pasadena, Cal. His death came very suddenly.—*Leader, Washburn, Ill.*

### CHICAGO MILLIONAIRE DEAD

Andrew McNally, of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co., is dead at his winter home near Pasadena, Cal. Mr. McNally had not been in good health for some time, but his death, which was due to heart disease, was sudden and unexpected. Mr. McNally was one of Chicago's millionaires.—*Star, Indianapolis, Ind.*

---

### NOTED PUBLISHER DEAD

Andrew McNally, president of the firm of Rand, McNally & Co., one of the oldest citizens of Chicago, died Saturday at his beautiful home at Altadena, just out of Pasadena, Cal. The news of his death came as a shock to his relatives and friends.—*Herald, La Porte, Ind.*

---

### NOTED PUBLISHER DEAD

Andrew McNally, president of the firm of Rand, McNally & Co., one of the leading citizens of Chicago, died Saturday at his beautiful home at Altadena, just out of Pasadena, Cal. His death came very suddenly, and the news was a shock to his relatives and friends.—*Reporter, Logansport, Ind.*

---

### PUBLISHER DEAD

A dispatch from Los Angeles announces the death at Altadena, Cal., of Andrew McNally, of the great Chicago publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co.—*Star, Muncie, Ind.*

### ANDREW McNALLY DIES

Andrew McNally, president of Rand, McNally & Co., and one of the best-known business men in Chicago, died suddenly at his winter home in Altadena, Cal., just outside of Pasadena. Death was caused by pneumonia.—*Press, Waterloo, Ind.*

---

### NOTED PUBLISHER DEAD

A dispatch from Los Angeles, Cal., announces the death at Altadena, near Pasadena, of Andrew McNally, a prominent citizen of Chicago and head of the great publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co.—*Republican, Cedar Rapids, Ia.*

---

### ANDREW McNALLY DEAD

A dispatch from Los Angeles, Cal., announces the death at Altadena of Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co., of Chicago.—*Republican, Davenport, Ia.*

---

### ANDREW McNALLY DEAD

A dispatch from Los Angeles, Cal., announces the death at Altadena, not far from Pasadena, Cal., of Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co. Mr. McNally had not been in good health for some time, but his death, which was due to heart disease, was sudden and unexpected. Mr. McNally was one of Chicago's wealthy men and was rated well up among the city's millionaires.—*Leader, Des Moines, Ia.*

### PROMINENT MAP-MAKER DIES

*Andrew McNally of Rand-McNally Dies at Altadena Saturday.*

Andrew McNally, member of the well-known publishing house of Rand-McNally, and one of the foremost citizens of Chicago, died suddenly to-night of heart disease at his home at Altadena, a suburb of Pasadena.—*News, Des Moines, Ia.*

---

### CHICAGO PUBLISHER DIES

Andrew McNally, president of Rand, McNally & Co., and one of the best-known business men in Chicago, died suddenly at his winter home in Altadena, Cal., just outside of Pasadena. Death was caused by pneumonia.—*Democrat, Grundy Center, Ia.*

---

### ANDREW McNALLY DIES

*Well-known Chicago Publisher Passes Away in California.*

Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago, is dead at Altadena, a suburb of Pasadena, Cal.—*Journal, Muscatine, Ia.*

---

Andrew McNally, head of Rand, McNally & Co., the well-known Chicago publishers, died in California of pneumonia after a brief illness.—*Watchman, Nevada, Ia.*

## ANDREW McNALLY DEAD

*Pioneer Publisher Passes Away Suddenly at Altadena, Cal.*

Andrew McNally, the widely known Chicago publisher, died suddenly at his winter home at Altadena, Cal., Saturday night.

Mr. McNally was a member of the Old-Time Printers' Association, the Knights Templar, and the Union League Club. He always took great interest in the printing craft and many of his most valued friends were those whom he first met while working at the case.—*Courier, Ottumwa, Ia.*

---

## ANDREW McNALLY DEAD

*Well-known Chicago Publisher Expires of Heart Disease.*

A dispatch from Los Angeles, Cal., announces the death at his winter home near Pasadena, Cal., of Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co.

Mr. McNally had not been in good health for some time, but his death, which was due to heart disease, was sudden and unexpected. Mr. McNally was one of Chicago's wealthy men and was rated well up among the city's millionaires.—*Journal, Sioux City, Ia.*

---

## CHICAGO PUBLISHER DIES

Andrew McNally, president of Rand, McNally & Co., and one of the best-known business men in Chicago, died suddenly at his winter home in Altadena, Cal., just outside of Pasadena. Death was caused by pneumonia.—*Star-Clipper, Traer, Ia.*

Andrew McNally, president of the Rand-McNally Publishing Co., of Chicago, died at his winter home near Pasadena, Cal., last Saturday. He was one of the wealthiest and best-known residents of Chicago.—*Times, Vinton, Ia.*

---

#### **ANDREW McNALLY DEAD**

A dispatch from Los Angeles announces the death at Altadena, Cal., of Andrew McNally, head of the printing house of Rand, McNally & Co. Mr. McNally had not been in good health for some time, but his death was entirely unexpected. Mr. McNally was one of Chicago's wealthiest men and was rated high among the city millionaires.—*Times, Leavenworth, Kan.*

---

#### **ANDREW McNALLY DIES IN CALIFORNIA**

A dispatch from Los Angeles announces the death at Altadena, Cal., of Andrew McNally, of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co. Mr. McNally had not been in good health for some time, but his death which was due to heart disease, was sudden and unexpected. Mr. McNally was one of Chicago's millionaires.—*Courier-Journal, Louisville, Ky.*

---

#### **ANDREW McNALLY DEAD**

A dispatch from Pasadena, Cal., tells of the death of Andrew McNally, of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co., of Chicago, due to heart disease. It was sudden and unexpected.—*Leader, Lexington, Ky.*

## DUE TO HEART DISEASE

*Andrew McNally, a Chicago Millionaire, Is Dead.*

A dispatch from Los Angeles announces the death at Altadena, near Pasadena, Cal., of Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co. Mr. McNally had not been in good health for some time, but his death, which was due to heart disease, was sudden and unexpected. Mr. McNally was one of Chicago's wealthy men and was rated well up among the city millionaires.—*Eagle, Wichita, Kan.*

---

## CHICAGO PUBLISHER DEAD

A dispatch from Los Angeles announces the death at Altadena, not far from Pasadena, of Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co.

Mr. McNally had not been in good health for some time, but his death, which was due to heart disease, was unexpected.

Mr. McNally was one of Chicago's wealthy men and was rated well up among the millionaires.—*Times, Portland, Me.*

---

## MILLIONAIRE McNALLY DEAD

Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co., died at his winter home in California yesterday. Mr. McNally had not been in good health for some time, but his death, which was due to heart disease, was unexpected. Mr. McNally was one of Chicago's wealthy men and was rated well up among the city's millionaires.—*Sun, Baltimore, Md.*

### ANDREW McNALLY DEAD

Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co., of Chicago, is dead. Mr. McNally had not been in good health for some time, but his death, which was due to heart disease, was unexpected. He was one of Chicago's wealthy men.—*Mercury, New Bedford, Mass.*

---

### ANDREW McNALLY

A dispatch from Los Angeles, Cal., announces the death at Altadena, a suburb of Pasadena, Cal., of Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co. Mr. McNally had not been in good health for some time, but his death, which was due to heart disease, was unexpected. Mr. McNally was one of Chicago's wealthy men and was rated well up among the millionaires.—*Union, Springfield, Mass.*

---

### ANDREW McNALLY IS DEAD

A dispatch from Los Angeles announces the death at Altadena, near Pasadena, Cal., of Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co. Mr. McNally had not been in good health for some time, but his death, which was due to heart disease, was sudden and unexpected. Mr. McNally was one of Chicago's wealthy men and was rated well up among the city's millionaires.—*News-Tribune, Detroit, Mich.*

### ANDREW McNALLY DEAD

A dispatch from Los Angeles announces the death at Altadena, Cal., of Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co., of Chicago.—*Herald, Grand Rapids, Mich.*

---

### ANDREW McNALLY DEAD

*By Special Wire to The Post.*

Andrew McNally died at his country home at Altadena, Cal., Saturday evening. He was the head of the Rand, McNally & Co. publishing house, a firm known the world over. Mr. McNally was one of the foremost of Chicago's business men.—*Post, Grand Rapids, Mich.*

---

### ANDREW McNALLY DEAD

A dispatch from Los Angeles, Cal., announces the death at Altadena, near Pasadena, Cal., of Andrew McNally, the head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co., of Chicago.—*Press, Jackson, Mich.*

Andrew McNally, of the firm of Rand, McNally & Co., a firm known the world over, is dead at Altadena, Cal. Mr. McNally was the head of the firm and was one of the foremost of Chicago's business men.—*Gazette, Kalamazoo, Mich.*

### NOTED PUBLISHER DEAD

Andrew McNally, president of the firm of Rand, McNally & Co., one of the oldest citizens of Chicago, died Saturday at his winter home near Pasadena, Cal., of pneumonia, and the news came as a shock to his relatives and many friends in Chicago. His death occurred very suddenly.—*Independent, Standish, Mich.*

---

### ANDREW McNALLY DIES IN CALIFORNIA

A dispatch from Los Angeles, Cal., announces the death at Altadena, a suburb of Pasadena, Cal., of Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co.

Mr. McNally had not been in good health for some time, but his death, which was due to heart disease, was sudden and unexpected.

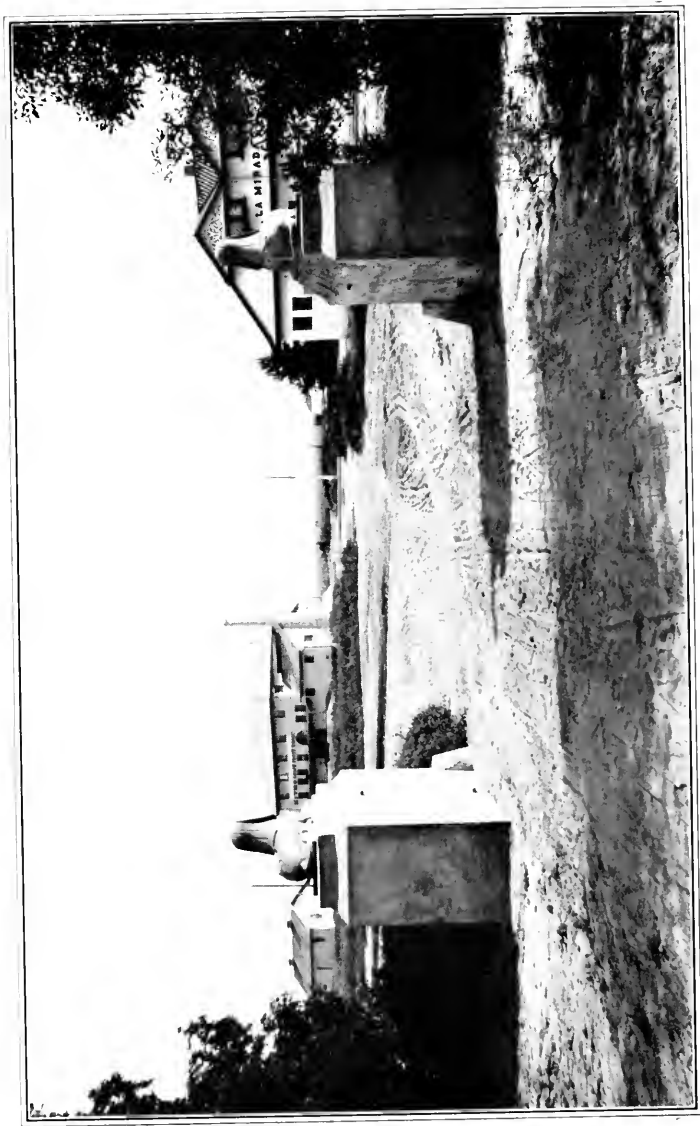
Mr. McNally was one of Chicago's wealthy men and was rated well up among the city's millionaires.—*News-Tribune, Duluth, Minn.*

---

### RAILWAY PRINTER'S FUNERAL

General Passenger Agent F. I. Whitney, of the Great Northern, is in Chicago to-day to attend the funeral of Andrew McNally, senior member of a well-known railway printing firm, who for the past quarter century has been closely associated with passenger officials of American lines. Mr. McNally died in California.—*Dispatch, St. Paul, Minn.*





*View of La Mirada and the Laboratory*

## ANDREW McNALLY IS DEAD

*The End Came to the Chicago Publisher in California.*

The death is announced at his winter home not far from Pasadena, Cal., of Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co. Mr. McNally, as usual, had been in California for the winter; his death, which was due to heart disease, was entirely unexpected. Mr. McNally was one of Chicago's wealthy men.

Andrew McNally was a typical Chicago business man, shrewd, industrious, and progressive. For more than forty-five years he had applied himself strictly to the development of the printing industry in the United States with the result that he was one of the most successful publishers of his day. He was born in the north of Ireland in 1836. Early in life he was apprenticed as a printer. From proof-boy he rose to a position embodying all the responsibilities of the trade. In 1858 he landed in New York, but soon left that city and journeyed to Chicago. He started the *Evening Star*, a penny paper. Subsequently, this enterprise, with a small job office which he had opened, was sold out and he took charge of the *Tribune* job office.

Mr. McNally was vice-president of the Chicago National Bank and had been connected with that institution since its establishment. As a director of the World's Columbian Exposition he rendered invaluable service to the city as well as to the fair. Mr. McNally had a large fruit ranch in California.—*Star, Kansas City, Mo.*

---

Andrew McNally, head of Rand, McNally & Co., the well-known Chicago publishers, died in California of pneumonia after a brief illness.—*Herald, St. Joseph, Mich.*

A dispatch from Los Angeles, Cal., announces the death at Altadena, not far from Pasadena, Cal., of Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co. Mr. McNally had not been in his usual good health for some time, but his death, which was due to heart disease, was sudden and unexpected. Mr. McNally was one of Chicago's wealthy men and was rated well up among the city's millionaires.—*Globe, St. Paul, Minn.*

---

#### ANDREW McNALLY DEAD

*Chicago Publisher Succumbs to Heart Disease in California.*

A dispatch from Los Angeles, Cal., announces the death at Altadena, Cal., of Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co. While Mr. McNally had not been in his usual good health for some time, his death, which was due to heart disease, was sudden and unexpected. Mr. McNally was one of Chicago's wealthy men and was rated well up among the city's millionaires.—*Pioneer Press, St. Paul, Minn.*

---

#### ANDREW McNALLY DEAD

A dispatch from Los Angeles announces the death at Altadena, Cal., of Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co. Death was due to heart disease. Mr. McNally was one of Chicago's wealthy men and was rated well up among the city's millionaires.—*Miner, Butte, Mont.*

### **ANDREW McNALLY DEAD**

A dispatch from Los Angeles announces the death of Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co. Death was due to heart disease. Mr. McNally was one of Chicago's wealthy men and was rated well up among the city's millionaires.—*Independent, Helena, Mont.*

---

### **ANDREW McNALLY**

A dispatch from Los Angeles, Cal., announces the death at Altadena, Cal., of Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co. Mr. McNally had not been in vigorous health for some time, but his death, which was due to heart disease, was sudden and unexpected. Mr. McNally was one of Chicago's wealthy men, and was rated well up among the city's millionaires.—*State Journal, Lincoln, Neb.*

---

### **MILLIONAIRE PUBLISHER ANDREW McNALLY DEAD**

A dispatch from Los Angeles, Cal., announces the death at Altadena, near Pasadena, Cal., of Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co. Mr. McNally had not been in good health for some time, but his death, which was due to heart disease, was sudden and unexpected. Mr. McNally was one of Chicago's wealthy men and was rated well up among the city's millionaires.—*World Herald, Omaha, Neb.*

### WELL-KNOWN PUBLISHER DEAD

Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co., is dead at Altadena, Cal. He had not been in good health for some time, but his death, which was due to heart disease, was sudden and unexpected. Mr. McNally was one of Chicago's wealthy men and was rated well up among the city's millionaires.—*Press, Asbury Park, N. J.*

---

### WELL-KNOWN PUBLISHER DEAD

Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co., died at Altadena, not far from Pasadena, Cal., Saturday, May 7th. His death, which was due to heart disease, was sudden and unexpected. Mr. McNally was one of Chicago's wealthy men and was rated well up among the city's millionaires.—*Journal, Elizabeth, N. J.*

---

### PUBLISHER ANDREW McNALLY DEAD

A dispatch from Los Angeles, Cal., announces the death at his beautiful winter home near Pasadena, Cal., of Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co. Mr. McNally had not been in his usual good health for some time, but his death, which was due to heart disease, was sudden and unexpected. Mr. McNally was one of Chicago's wealthy men, and was rated well up among the city's millionaires.—*News, Newark, N. J.*

### MILLIONAIRE PUBLISHER DEAD

Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co., is dead at Altadena, Cal. He had not been in good health for some time, but his death, which was due to heart disease, was sudden and unexpected. Mr. McNally was one of Chicago's wealthy men and was well rated among the city's millionaires.—*Press, Plainfield, N. J.*

---

### WELL-KNOWN PUBLISHER DEAD

Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co., is dead at Altadena, just out of Pasadena, Cal. He had not been in good health for some time, but his death, which was due to heart disease, was sudden and unexpected. Mr. McNally was one of Chicago's wealthy men and ranked among the city's millionaires.—*News, Paterson, N. J.*

---

### PUBLISHER DIED SUDDENLY

A dispatch from Los Angeles, Cal., announces the death from heart disease at Altadena, Cal., of Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co., of Chicago.—*Press, Albany, N. Y.*

---

Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co., of Chicago, is dead at Altadena, near Pasadena, Cal.—*Commercial, Buffalo, N. Y.*

### ANDREW McNALLY DIES

A dispatch from Los Angeles announces the death from heart disease at his home at Altadena, near Pasadena, of Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co., of Chicago.—*Enquirer, Buffalo, N. Y.*

---

### WELL-KNOWN PUBLISHER DEAD

Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co., is dead at Altadena, Cal. He had not been in good health for some time, but his death, which was due to heart disease, was sudden and unexpected. Mr. McNally was one of Chicago's wealthy men and was rated well up among the city's millionaires.—*Dispatch, Cohoes, N. Y.*

---

### MILLIONAIRE PUBLISHER DEAD

Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co., is dead at Altadena, not far from Pasadena, Cal. He had not been in good health for some time, but his death, which was due to heart disease, was sudden and unexpected. Mr. McNally was one of Chicago's wealthy men and was rated well up among the city's millionaires.—*Republican, Cohoes, N. Y.*

---

A dispatch from Los Angeles announces the death from heart disease, at his winter home near Pasadena, of Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co., of Chicago.—*Courier, Buffalo, N. Y.*

### **PUBLISHER DEAD**

A dispatch from Los Angeles, Cal., announces the death from heart disease at Altadena, Cal., of Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co., of Chicago.—*Telegram, Elmira, N. Y.*

---

### **CHICAGO PUBLISHER DEAD**

Andrew McNally, senior member of the famous publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co., died suddenly last night at his winter home in California, of heart disease. He was born in Ireland sixty-eight years ago.—*Times, Hornellsville, N. Y.*

---

### **OBITUARY**

In Altadena, a beautiful suburb of Pasadena, Cal., suddenly, of heart disease, Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co. Mr. McNally was one of Chicago's wealthy men.—*Bulletin, Huntington, N. Y.*

---

### **WELL-KNOWN PUBLISHER DEAD**

Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co., is dead at Altadena. He had not been in good health for some time, but his death, which was due to heart disease, was sudden and unexpected. Mr. McNally was one of Chicago's wealthy men and was rated well up among the city's millionaires.—*Farmer, Jamaica, N. Y.*

### MILLIONAIRE PUBLISHER DEAD

Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co., is dead at Altadena, near Pasadena, Cal. He had not been in good health for some time, but his death, which was due to heart disease, was entirely unexpected. Mr. McNally was one of Chicago's wealthy men and was rated well up among the city's millionaires.—*Press, Middletown, N. Y.*

---

A dispatch from Los Angeles, Cal., announces the death at Altadena, Cal., of Andrew McNally, head of the Chicago publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co. Mr. McNally was one of Chicago's wealthy men and ranked among the city's millionaires.—*Courier, Newark, N. Y.*

---

### OBITUARY

Andrew McNally, of Chicago, head of the printing and publishing firm of Rand, McNally & Co., died on Saturday of pneumonia, at Altadena, not far from Pasadena, Cal. Mr. McNally was born sixty-eight years ago in the north of Ireland, and landed in New York in 1858, going to Chicago shortly afterward. He started a printing office and issued an evening paper. Later he became head of the *Tribune* job office, but after the fire he embarked on a larger scale for himself and gradually built up one of the greatest establishments of its kind in the world.—*Commercial, New York, N. Y.*

Andrew McNally, the Chicago publisher, died suddenly in California of heart disease on May 7th.

Mr. McNally was born in Ireland sixty-eight years ago and came to America when a young man. Soon after his arrival in New York he went to Chicago and started a little printing shop. He issued an evening paper and then became head of the *Tribune* job office. After the fire he and Mr. Rand went into business, forming the firm now known as Rand, McNally & Co., one of the leading publishing houses of the country. Mr. McNally was a member of several leading clubs, a director of two Chicago banks, and was associated with several large industrial institutions. His sudden death is deeply regretted by those who came in contact with him in social or business life. His son, Frederick G. McNally, survives his father as manager of the publishing house. Mr. McNally also leaves a widow and three married daughters.—*Bookseller, Newsdealer, and Stationer, New York, N. Y.*

---

### ANDREW McNALLY, OF CHICAGO, DEAD

Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co., is dead at his California home near Pasadena. Mr. McNally had not been in good health for some time, but his death, which was due to heart disease, was sudden and unexpected.—*New York American, N. Y.*

---

Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co., of Chicago, is dead at Altadena, Cal.—*Express, Buffalo, N. Y.*

### ANDREW McNALLY

Andrew McNally, a pioneer resident of Chicago, head of the great publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co., and interested in many financial and industrial concerns, died suddenly the last day of last week at his winter home in Altadena, Cal., near Los Angeles. Mr. McNally, who was born in Ireland, was sixty-eight years old at the time of his death, and had been a resident of Chicago since 1858.—*Financial Age, New York, N. Y.*

---

The sudden death of Andrew McNally from pneumonia, at Altadena in the Los Angeles valley, last Saturday, removes one of Chicago's prominent men. Of Scotch-Irish descent, he migrated to that small but promising western city over forty years ago. He had very little money and began at the foot of the ladder. To him more than to any other is due the success of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co. For many years Mr. McNally has been closely associated with President John R. Walsh of the Chicago National Bank in his financial operations, being at the time of his death vice-president and a director of that bank as well as a director of the Equitable Trust Company and the Home Savings Bank.—*Financial Chronicle, New York, N. Y.*

---

Andrew McNally, president of Rand, McNally & Co., the Chicago publishers, died suddenly on Saturday in his winter home in Altadena, Cal., of pneumonia.—*Editor and Publisher, New York, N. Y.*

## ANDREW McNALLY

*Famous Publisher Died in California Saturday.*

Andrew McNally, who died at his country home at Altadena, Cal., Saturday evening, was the head of the publishing house which is known the world over. Mr. McNally was one of the foremost of Chicago's business men and was actively interested in many progressive institutions.—*News, Buffalo, N. Y.*

---

Andrew McNally, of Chicago, head of the printing and publishing firm of Rand, McNally & Co., died May 7th, of pneumonia, at his beautiful winter home not far from Pasadena, Cal. Mr. McNally was born sixty-eight years ago in the north of Ireland, and landed in New York in 1858, going to Chicago shortly afterward. He started a printing office and issued an evening paper. Later he became head of the *Tribune* job office, but after the fire he embarked on a larger scale for himself and gradually built up one of the greatest establishments of its kind in the world.—*Journalist, New York, N. Y.*

---

## WELL-KNOWN PUBLISHER DEAD

Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co., is dead at Altadena, Cal. He had not been in good health for some time, but his death, which was due to heart disease, was sudden and unexpected. Mr. McNally was one of Chicago's wealthy men and was rated well up among the city's millionaires.—*North Side News, New York, N. Y.*

## PERSONAL

Andrew McNally, second vice-president of the National Railway Publication Company, and one of the pioneer business men of Chicago, died at his winter home in Altadena, Cal., on May 7, 1904.

Mr. McNally was born in Armagh, near Belfast, Ireland, in 1836. Having learned the trade of a printer in Belfast, he came to America in 1858, and after less than a year in New York removed to Chicago, where he established a small printing office, which he soon sold out to take the position of superintendent of the job printing office of the Chicago *Tribune*. In 1864, with William H. Rand, he founded the business house which is now known throughout the world. The great fire of 1871 completely destroyed the establishment of Rand, McNally & Co., but with characteristic courage and decision another printing plant, which had escaped the fire, was immediately purchased and the business reestablished. Two years later the then corporate firm moved into its own quarters, Nos. 77-79 Madison Street. The development of the business, however, soon made those quarters inadequate, and land was purchased and a commodious building erected at Nos. 148-154 Monroe Street, which was occupied in 1880. The rapid expansion of the business soon outgrew these quarters also, and in 1890 the firm erected its present building at Nos. 160-174 Adams Street.

In addition to being president of Rand, McNally & Co., Mr. McNally was president of the American Railway Guide Company, vice-president and director of the Chicago National Bank, director of the Home Savings Bank, of the Chicago Safe Deposit Company, and of the

Equitable Trust Company, and trustee of the Chicago Penny Savings Society.

While the house of which Mr. McNally was the head enters into every department of publishing, it is as a master of the branches of printing which are applicable to the transportation interests that Mr. McNally will be best remembered by most of the readers of the Official Guide. His abilities in that department early won for his house a prominence which it has since maintained, and the personal relations which were so established made him the valued friend of nearly every man who has been prominent in the railroad world for the last forty years.

Though energetic to the last, and in close touch with all his business interests, in his later years Mr. McNally took time for recreation and the indulgence of his taste for outdoor life and the beauties of nature. At Altadena, a suburb of Pasadena, Cal., he had a magnificent winter home, where he devoted himself from November to May of each year to the culture of flowers and citrus and olive trees and to the introduction of birds of many varieties from all parts of the world. In this beautiful spot, surrounded by the beauties of nature, which he had done so much to enhance, he met his end while the keen pleasure of their enjoyment was still with him, and the work of his life well done.—*The Official Guide, New York.*

---

Andrew McNally, president of Rand, McNally & Co., died suddenly on May 7th, at his winter home in Altadena, Cal., just outside of Pasadena. Mr. McNally, who was in his sixty-ninth year, was born in the north of Ireland,

and early in life was apprenticed to John McWaters, a printer of Belfast, for whom he worked seven years. Late in the fifties he came to New York, where he stayed but a brief time, pushing on to Chicago. On North Clark Street he opened a small printing office, and for a short time published a paper called the *Evening Star*. He soon sold out this business and accepted the management of the *Tribune* job office, where he remained until 1864, when with W. H. Rand he formed the firm of Rand & McNally, which succeeded to the entire job printing establishment of the Tribune Company. The fire of 1871 completely destroyed their plant, but before the embers of devastated Chicago began to cool the firm had secured a new plant and resumed business on Madison Street. In 1873 the firm was reorganized and incorporated as Rand, McNally & Co. In 1884 they added a department of miscellaneous books. Mr. Rand retired in 1899, since which time Mr. McNally was the active head. Besides looking after his printing and publishing business, Mr. McNally also was vice-president of the Chicago National Bank and looked after an extensive ranch at his California home. As a public-spirited citizen Mr. McNally always held a high and enviable position among the business men of Chicago. He leaves a wife, three daughters, and a son, Frederick G. McNally, who for some years has been vice-president of Rand, McNally & Co.—*Publishers Weekly, New York, N. Y.*

---

### ANDREW McNALLY

Andrew McNally, senior member of the firm of Rand, McNally & Co., of Chicago, died suddenly at Altadena, Cal., Saturday.—*New York Evening Post, New York.*

## PERSONAL

Mr. Andrew McNally, head of the printing and publishing firm of Rand, McNally & Co., of Chicago, died on May 7th, at Altadena, Cal., at the age of sixty-eight. Mr. McNally was born in Ireland and came to this country in 1858. Up to 1871 he was in the newspaper and job printing business, but after the Chicago fire he started his present establishment, one of the largest of its kind in the world.—*Railroad Gazette, New York, N. Y.*

---

### ANDREW McNALLY DEAD

*Head of Publishing Firm of Rand, McNally & Co. of Chicago.*

Andrew McNally, head of the great printing and publishing firm of Rand, McNally & Co., died to-night of pneumonia at Altadena, near Pasadena, Cal. Mr. McNally was born sixty-eight years ago in the north of Ireland, and landed in New York in 1858, coming to Chicago shortly afterward.

He started a printing office and issued an evening paper. Later he became head of the *Tribune* job office, but after the fire he embarked on a larger scale for himself, and gradually built up one of the greatest establishments of its kind in the world.—*New York Times, N. Y.*

---

Andrew McNally, president of Rand, McNally & Co., of Chicago, died suddenly on Saturday evening in his winter home in Altadena, Cal., just outside of Pasadena. Death was caused by pneumonia, which attacked him on Thursday afternoon.—*New York Sun, N. Y.*

### **PUBLISHER McNALLY DEAD**

A dispatch from Los Angeles, Cal., announces the death at his winter home near Pasadena, Cal., of Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co. Mr. McNally had not been in good health for some time, but his death, which was due to heart disease, was sudden and unexpected. Mr. McNally was one of Chicago's wealthy men and was rated well up among the city's millionaires.—*Journal, Ogdensburg, N. Y.*

---

### **PUBLISHER McNALLY DEAD**

A dispatch from Los Angeles, Cal., announces the death at Altadena, not far from Pasadena, Cal., of Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co. Mr. McNally had not been in good health for some time, but his death, which was due to heart disease, was sudden and unexpected. Mr. McNally was one of Chicago's wealthy men and ranked among the city's leading millionaires.—*News Press, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.*

---

### **ANDREW McNALLY DEAD**

Andrew McNally, president of Rand, McNally & Co. and one of the best-known business men in Chicago, died Saturday evening of pneumonia at his winter home in Altadena, Cal., just outside of Pasadena.—*Herald, Rochester, N. Y.*

In Altadena, Cal., Saturday, of heart disease, Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co. Mr. McNally was one of Chicago's wealthy men.—*Press Record, Tarrytown, N. Y.*

---

### **ANDREW McNALLY IS DEAD**

A dispatch from Los Angeles announces the death from heart disease at Altadena, a suburb of Pasadena, Cal., of Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co. of Chicago.—*Budget, Troy, N. Y.*

---

### **DEATH OF ANDREW McNALLY**

A dispatch from Los Angeles, Cal., announces the death, at Altadena, Cal., of Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co. Mr. McNally had not been in good health for some time, but his death, which was due to heart disease, was sudden and unexpected. Mr. McNally was one of Chicago's wealthy men and was rated well up among the city's millionaires.—*News-Democrat, Canton, Ohio.*

---

### **ANDREW McNALLY, OF CHICAGO, IS DEAD**

Andrew McNally, head of the publishing company of Rand, McNally & Co., died suddenly at his home at Altadena, Cal. He was born in Armagh, Ireland, sixty-eight years ago.—*World, Cleveland, Ohio.*

## ANDREW McNALLY DEAD

*Head of Big Publishing House Passes Away Suddenly.*

A dispatch from Los Angeles, Cal., announces the death at his California home just out of Pasadena, of Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co. Mr. McNally had not been in good health for some time, but his death, which was due to heart disease, was sudden and unexpected. Mr. McNally was one of Chicago's wealthy men and was rated well up among the city's millionaires.—*Plaindealer, Cleveland, Ohio.*

---

Andrew McNally, member of the well-known Chicago publishing firm, has just died at his winter home in California. For the last six years Mr. McNally had left the detail management of his business interests to others and devoted himself to the culture of fruits and flowers and the raising of song birds. He owned a large ranch south of Los Angeles and not far from his Altadena estate and here he had large lemon, orange, and olive groves and grain fields, but he spent most of his time at Altadena, where his aviary and flower gardens are located.—*Dispatch, Columbus, Ohio.*

---

## WELL-KNOWN PUBLISHER DEAD

*Andrew McNally Passed Away Suddenly From Attack of Heart Disease.*

Andrew McNally, member of the well-known publishing house of Rand & McNally, died suddenly to-night of heart disease in California.

Mr. McNally had been at his winter home at Altadena, near Pasadena. Though impaired in health, his condition was not such as to presage a sudden death.

Mr. McNally was born in Armagh, Ireland. He was sixty-eight years old.

He came to Chicago in 1858 and started business in a little printing shop. Later he and Mr. Rand entered into a copartnership and from that small beginning grew one of the largest publishing houses in America.

Mr. McNally was a director in two Chicago banks, several large industrial institutions, and a member of several leading clubs. He leaves a widow, one son, Frederick G. McNally, who is manager of the publishing house, and three married daughters.—*Gazette, Lima, Ohio.*

---

A dispatch from Los Angeles, Cal., announces the death at Altadena, Cal., of Andrew McNally, head of the Chicago publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co. Mr. McNally was one of Chicago's wealthy men and was rated well up among the city's millionaires.—*News, Oberlin, Ohio.*

---

### ANDREW McNALLY, THE PUBLISHER

Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co., died at Altadena, near Pasadena, Cal., to-day. Death was due to heart disease.

Mr. McNally was one of Chicago's wealthy men, and was rated well up among the city's millionaires.—*Oregonian, Portland, Oregon.*

## **PUBLISHER DEAD**

*Andrew McNally, the Map Maker, Dies in California.*

A dispatch from Los Angeles, Cal., announces the death at Altadena, not far from Pasadena, Cal., of Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co. Mr. McNally had not been in good health for some time, but his death, which was due to heart disease, was sudden and unexpected.

Mr. McNally was one of Chicago's wealthiest men and was rated well up among the city's millionaires.—*Sun, Springfield, Ohio.*

---

## **ANDREW McNALLY DIES**

A dispatch from Los Angeles, Cal., announces the death at his winter home near Pasadena, Cal., of Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co. Mr. McNally had not been in good health for some time, but his death, which was due to heart disease, was sudden and unexpected. Mr. McNally was one of Chicago's wealthiest men and was rated well up among the city's millionaires.—*Courier-Journal, Toledo, Ohio.*

---

## **DEATH OF PUBLISHER McNALLY**

A dispatch from Los Angeles, Cal., announces the death at Altadena, a suburb of Pasadena, Cal., of Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co. Mr. McNally had not been in good health for some time, but his death, which was due to heart disease, was sudden and unexpected. Mr. McNally was one of Chicago's millionaires.—*Eagle, Reading, Pa.*

### MILLIONAIRE McNALLY DEAD

A dispatch from Los Angeles, Cal., announces the death at Altadena, Cal., of Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co. Of late Mr. McNally had not been in the best of health, but his death, which was due to heart disease, was sudden and unexpected. Mr. McNally was one of Chicago's wealthiest men and was rated well up among the city's millionaires.—*Times, Toledo, Ohio.*

---

A dispatch from Los Angeles announces the death at his winter home at Altadena, Cal., of Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co. Mr. McNally had not been in good health for some time, but his death, which was due to heart disease, was unexpected. Mr. McNally was one of Chicago's wealthy men and was rated well up among the millionaires.—*Bulletin, Providence, R. I.*

---

Andrew McNally, head of the great printing and publishing firm of Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago, died Saturday night of pneumonia at Altadena, Cal., aged sixty-eight years.—*Herald, Norristown, Pa.*

---

### ANDREW McNALLY DEAD

Andrew McNally, member of the well-known publishing house of Rand & McNally, died suddenly at Altadena, Cal.—*News, Memphis, Tenn.*

A dispatch from Los Angeles announces the death at Altadena of Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co. Mr. McNally had not been in good health for some time, but his death, which was due to heart disease, was unexpected. Mr. McNally was one of Chicago's wealthy men and was rated well up among the millionaires.—*Journal, Providence, R. I.*

---

### ANDREW McNALLY DEAD

A dispatch from Los Angeles, Cal., announces the death at Altadena, just out of Pasadena, Cal., of Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co. Mr. McNally had not been in good health for some time, but his death, which was due to heart disease, was sudden and unexpected. Mr. McNally was one of Chicago's millionaires.—*State, Columbia, S. C.*

---

Andrew McNally, head of Rand, McNally & Co., the well-known Chicago publishers, died in California of pneumonia after a brief illness.—*News, Hammond, Wis.*

---

### NOTED PUBLISHER DEAD

Andrew McNally, president of the firm of Rand, McNally & Co., one of the oldest citizens of Chicago, died Saturday at Altadena, Cal., of pneumonia. Mr. McNally had been at his beautiful winter home at Altadena, just out of Pasadena, Cal. His death occurred very suddenly and was a shock to his relatives and friends.—*Weekly Sentinel, Madison, S. D.*

## ANDREW McNALLY

Andrew McNally, of the well-known publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co., died at Altadena, Cal., last Saturday.

Mr. McNally was one of the best-known business men of the West. Of late years he has been making his winter home in California, where he has a beautiful estate near Los Angeles. He started the first penny paper in Chicago. It was the *Evening Star*, and it made its appearance in 1860. He leaves a large fortune.—*Evening Scimitar, Memphis, Tenn.*

---

## ANDREW McNALLY DEAD

*He Was a Member of a Well-known Publishing Firm.*

Andrew McNally, member of the well-known publishing firm of Rand, McNally & Co., died suddenly to-night of heart disease at his home near Pasadena, Cal.

Mr. McNally had been in California for some time at his winter home at Altadena.

Mr. McNally was born in Armagh, Ireland. He was sixty-eight years old. He came to Chicago in 1858 and started business in a little printing shop. Later he and Mr. Rand entered a copartnership and from that small beginning grew one of the largest publishing houses in America.

Mr. McNally was a director in two Chicago banks, several large industrial institutions, and a member of several leading clubs.

He leaves a widow, one son, Frederick McNally, who is the manager of the publishing house, and three married daughters.—*Times-Herald, Dallas, Tex.*

## ANDREW McNALLY IS DEAD

*Head of Publishing House of Rand, McNally & Co.*

A dispatch from Los Angeles announces the death at Altadena, Cal., of Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co. Death was due to heart disease. Mr. McNally was one of Chicago's wealthy men and was rated well up among the city's millionaires.—*Spokesman Review, Spokane, Wash.*

---

Andrew McNally, of Chicago, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co., died suddenly at Altadena, Cal., to-day. Mr. McNally had not been in good health for some time and his death was due to heart disease.—*Tribune, Salt Lake City, Utah.*

---

## ANDREW McNALLY

A dispatch from Los Angeles announces the death at Altadena, not far from Pasadena, Cal., of Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co. Death was due to heart disease. Mr. McNally was one of Chicago's wealthy men and was rated well up among the city's millionaires.—*Ledger, Tacoma, Wash.*

---

## NOTED PUBLISHER DEAD

Mr. Andrew McNally, of the well-known publishing firm of Rand, McNally & Co., of Chicago, died suddenly to-night of heart disease at his home at Altadena, a suburb of Pasadena, Cal.—*Register, Wheeling, W. Va.*

### **PUBLISHER McNALLY DEAD**

A dispatch from Los Angeles, Cal., announces the death at his California home near Pasadena, of Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co. Mr. McNally had not been in good health for some time, but his death, which was due to heart disease, was sudden and unexpected. Mr. McNally was one of Chicago's wealthy men and was rated well up among the city's millionaires.—*Times, Barre, Vt.*

---

### **ANDREW McNALLY**

A dispatch from Los Angeles announces the death at Altadena, Cal., of Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co. Mr. McNally had not been in good health for some time, but his death, which was due to heart disease, was sudden and unexpected. Mr. McNally was one of Chicago's wealthy men and was rated well up among the city's millionaires.—*Herald, Salt Lake City, Utah.*

---

### **ANDREW McNALLY DEAD**

*Head of Big Chicago Publishing House Passes Away.*

A dispatch from Los Angeles announces the death at Altadena, near Pasadena, Cal., of Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co. Death was due to heart disease. Mr. McNally was one of Chicago's wealthy men and was rated well up among the city's millionaires.—*Post Intelligencer, Seattle, Wash.*

### DEATH OF A PUBLISHER

Andrew McNally, a member of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co., died suddenly last night of heart disease at his winter home near Pasadena, Cal. He was born in Armagh, Ireland, and came to Chicago in 1858. He started in business in a little printing shop. Later he and Mr. Rand entered into copartnership and from that small beginning grew one of the largest publishing houses in America.—*News, Burlington, Vt.*

---

Andrew McNally, president of Rand, McNally & Co., and one of the best-known business men in Chicago, died suddenly at his winter home in Altadena, Cal., just outside of Pasadena. Death was caused by pneumonia.—*News, De Pere, Wis.*

---

Andrew McNally, head of the Rand-McNally publishing house, Chicago, is dead at Altadena, Cal.—*Gazette, Janesville, Wis.*

---

### NOTED PUBLISHER DEAD

Andrew McNally, president of the firm of Rand, McNally & Co., one of the oldest citizens of Chicago, died Saturday at his beautiful winter home at Altadena, near Pasadena, Cal., of pneumonia. His death was unexpected and came as a shock to his relatives and many friends in Chicago.—*Pilot, Manitowoc, Wis.*

### ANDREW McNALLY IS DEAD

*Head of Publishing House Succumbs to Heart Disease in West.*

A dispatch from Los Angeles, Cal., announces the death at his winter home at Altadena, Cal., of Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co. Mr. McNally had not been in the best of health for some time, but his death, which was due to heart disease, was sudden and unexpected. Mr. McNally was one of Chicago's wealthy men, and was rated well up among the city's millionaires.—*Farmers Sentinel, Milwaukee, Wis.*

---

### ANDREW McNALLY IS DEAD

*Head of Publishing House Succumbs to Heart Disease in West.*

A dispatch from Los Angeles, Cal., announces the death at Altadena, not far from Pasadena, Cal., of Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co. Mr. McNally had not been in good health for some time, but his death, which was due to heart disease, was sudden and unexpected. Mr. McNally was one of Chicago's wealthy men, and was rated well up among the city's millionaires.—*Sentinel, Milwaukee, Wis.*

---

Andrew McNally, head of the Chicago publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co., died suddenly at his winter home in Altadena, just outside of Pasadena, Cal., the victim of pneumonia.—*Journal, Milwaukee, Wis.*

## ANDREW McNALLY OF RAND-McNALLY DEAD

*Well-known Chicago Publisher Expires Suddenly in California.*

Andrew McNally, member of the well-known publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co., died suddenly to-night of heart disease at Altadena, near Pasadena, Cal.

Mr. McNally had been in California at his country home, where he had gone as usual for the winter.

Mr. McNally was born in Armagh, Ireland. He was sixty-eight years old. He came to Chicago in 1858 and started business in a little printing shop. Later he and Mr. Rand entered copartnership, and from that small beginning grew one of the largest publishing houses in America.

Mr. McNally was a director in two Chicago banks, several large industrial institutions, and a member of several leading clubs. He leaves a widow, one son, Frederick G. McNally, who is manager of the publishing house, and three married daughters.—*Free Press, Milwaukee, Wis.*

---

## DEATH OF ANDREW McNALLY

A dispatch from Los Angeles, Cal., announces the death at Altadena, Cal., of Andrew McNally, of Chicago, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co. Mr. McNally had not been in good health for some time, but his death, which was due to heart disease, was sudden and unexpected.—*Reporter, Fond du Lac, Wis.*







UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA LIBRARY  
Los Angeles

This book is DUE on the last date stamped below.

REC'D LO URL

APR 22 1996



3 1158 00233 1691

UC SOUTHERN REGIONAL LIBRARY FAC



AA 001 199 759 0

